



Issue #1
COVER A
\$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE



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25
YEARS

1984-2009

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Issue #1
COVER B
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THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE



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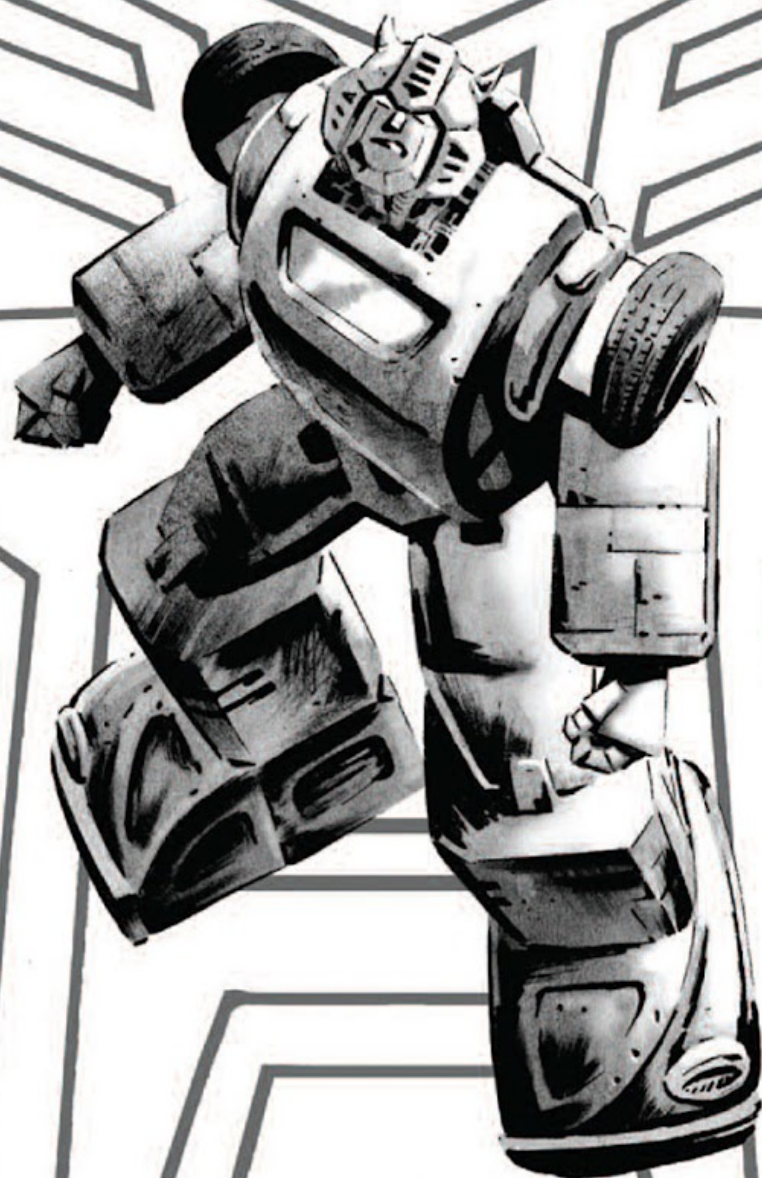
25
YEARS
1984-2009

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10 YEARS



Issue #1
COVER RI

THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE



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25
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THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE

ISSUE 1



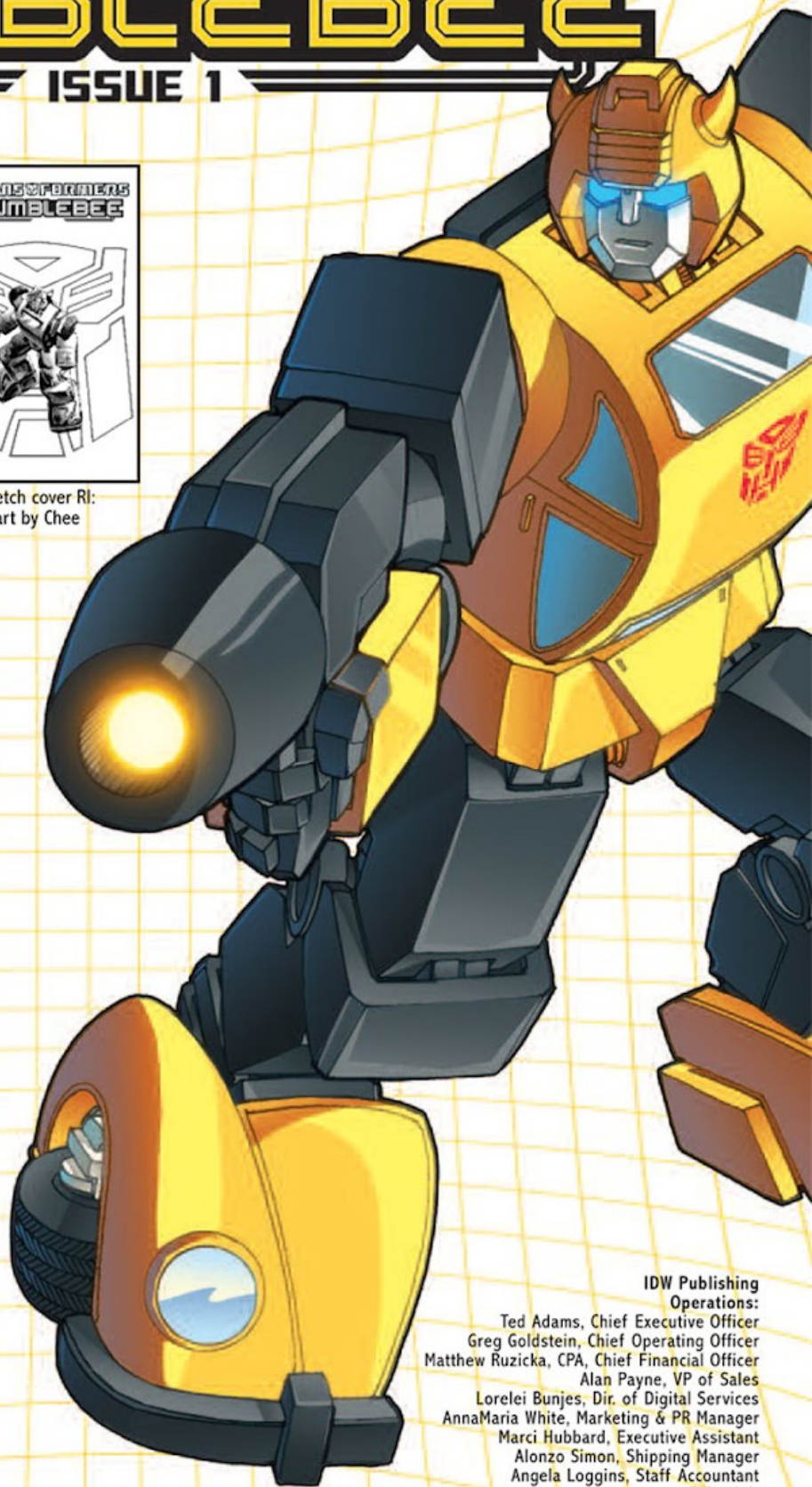
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Writer:
Zander Cannon

Artist:
Chee

Colorist:
Moose Baumann

Letterer:
Neil Uyetake

Associate Editor:
Denton J. Tipton

Editor:
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THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE



THE HANGING SWORD

DAYS PASS.

THIS IS WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO BE
LEADER?!

FIRST,
OPTIMUS PRIME
SURRENDERS
BECAUSE HE HAS
NO FAITH IN
HIMSELF...

...THEN, HOT
ROD LEAVES
BECAUSE HE HAS
NO FAITH IN THE
HUMANS...

...MORE
AUTOBOTS LEAVE
WITH HIM BECAUSE
THEY HAVE NO
FAITH IN ME...

...AND NOW WE'VE GOT
ULTRA MAGNUS DOWN HERE
INVESTIGATING US BECAUSE
HE'S GOT NO FAITH
IN ANYONE.

I MEAN—

—IS IT TOO
LATE TO TURN
DOWN THIS
JOB?

WELL, YOU
JUST LISTED ALL
THE REASONS NO
ONE ELSE WOULD
TAKE IT, SO...

...YEAH, I
THINK IT'S
TOO LATE.

WHEELJACK—

—DON'T YOU
HAVE SOMEPLACE
TO BE?

RATCHET,
COME ON...

WELL, I MEAN,
I'M JUST LOADING
IN THE LAST OF
THE ENERGY
RESERVES...
UH...

...UH... BUT YEAH, I
GUESS I COULD GET
THE COMMUNICATIONS
ARRAY SET UP.

GOOD. DO
THAT.

RATCHET,
WALK WITH ME
A MINUTE,
WILL YOU?



LITTLE
HARD ON
HIM, WEREN'T
YOU?

AAH, THAT
GUY DRIVES ME
CRAZY.

HE THINKS THAT
JUST BECAUSE HE'S
INDISPENSABLE, THAT
HE DOESN'T HAVE TO
BE *RESPECTFUL*.



WELL, C'MON,
RATCHET, IT'S
JUST *ME*.

I MEAN, WE'RE
ALL *FRIENDS*
HERE, RIGHT?

SURE...



...BUT YOU'RE
OUR *LEADER*
NOW.

EVERYONE
NEEDS TO KNOW
IT. AND EVERYONE
NEEDS TO *ACT*
LIKE IT.



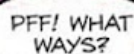
>SIGH<

BUT THAT'S JUST
IT, RATCHET. I'M *NOT*
LEADER MATERIAL LIKE
OPTIMUS PRIME IS.
I'M JUST A *LITTLE*
GUY.

I DUNNO WHAT
EVERYONE WAS
THINKING WHEN
THEY ELECTED
ME.

BUT WITH
THINGS THE WAY
THEY *ARE*...

...BUMBLEBEE,
YOU'RE THE
PERFECT CHOICE.
THE HUMANS *TRUST*
YOU, AT LEAST A *LITTLE*,
BECAUSE YOU'RE *LIKE*
THEM IN A LOT
OF WAYS.



PFF! WHAT
WAYS?

WELL, I DON'T
KNOW, YOU'RE
SYMPATHETIC TO
THEIR *FEARS*,
YOU'RE THOUGHTFUL
ABOUT THEIR
FEELINGS...

YEAH,
RIGHT...

...AND *WEAK*,
AND *SLOW*, AND
SMALL...

WELL...

...IT'S NOT
HARD TO BE
BRAVE WHEN
YOU'RE AS BIG
AS OPTIMUS
PRIME...

...OR
AS FAST AS
HOT ROD.

BUT
PRIME'S MADE A
DECISION THAT'S
TOO *BIG*...

...AND HOT
ROD'S MADE
ONE TOO
FAST.

WE'RE
COUNTING ON
YOU, BEE, TO
MAKE GOOD
DECISIONS—



YOU SOFT, WET SACKS OF FLESH CAN KEEP TRYING AND TRYING.

YOU CAN BANISH OUR LEADERS INTO SPACE...

...AND MOST RESISTANCE WILL DISAPPEAR.



BUT THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF US *SEEKERS*—

—WE DON'T ABANDON OUR LEADERS SO EASILY.

WE JUST NEED TO GATHER UP A THING OR TWO.



FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE RIGHT, HUMANS—

—YOU'VE MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE.



YOU'VE LEFT ME ALIVE.



AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU *HOPE*...



...*SKYWARD* WON'T JUST FADE AWAY.





>MUTTER<

>GRUMBLE<

"RESPECTFUL."
COME ON. IT'S JUST
BUMBLEBEE, FOR
'SPARK'S SAKE...



✖-SKKT-
—OADCasting ON
INDIGO 4123 TO ANY
AUTOBOTS. I REPEAT,
ANY ROBOT WITH THE
DESIGNATION
"AUTOBOT"...

WHAT—?



THIS IS COLONEL
GORDON HORIUCHI
OF SKYWATCH,
BROADCASTING ON AN
UNENCRYPTED CHANNEL.
ANY **AUTOBOTS** WITHIN
RANGE PLEASE
RESPOND.

"RESPOND"?

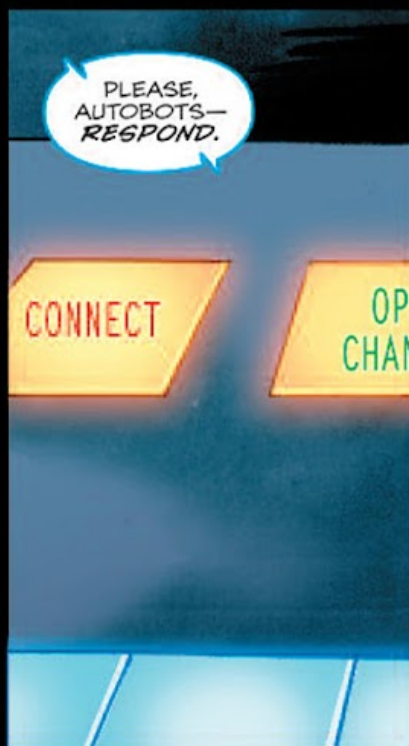
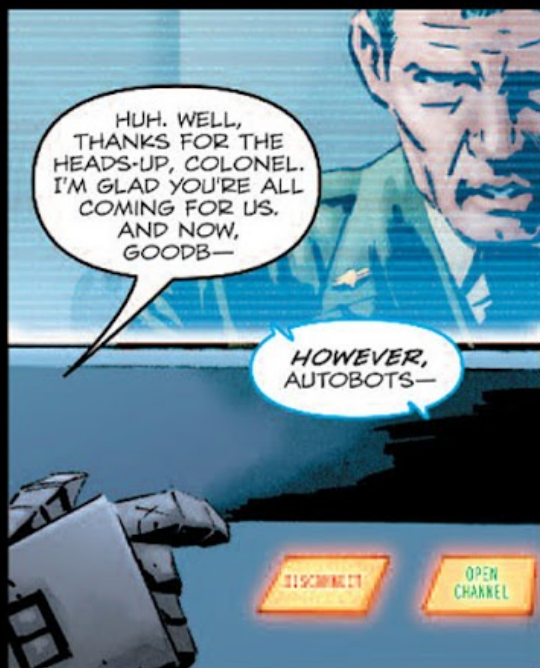
WHO DOES
HE THINK HE'S
KIDDING?

LIKE WE'RE
GOING TO LET
HIM KNOW WE'RE
OUT HERE.



AUTOBOTS—
SKYWATCH HIGH COMMAND
HAS TRIANGULATED YOUR
HIDEOUT TO BE WITHIN A
SIX-MILE RADIUS OF N 59.2, W
79.1. NO DOUBT YOU ARE
IN ONE OF THE NUMEROUS
CAVERNS IN THAT
AREA.

COMMAND
INTENDS TO
SYSTEMATICALLY
SEARCH THE ENTIRE
RADIUS, THEN FLUSH OUT
AND SECURE EACH
CAVE. THEY **WILL**
FIND YOU.





"—I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU."

WHEELJACK,
YOU DID
WHAT?!



COOL
YOUR PIPES,
BUMBLEBEE.

I BELIEVE HE'S ON
THE **LEVEL**—AND THIS
IS SOMETHING WE ALL
NEED IF WE'RE GOING
TO SURVIVE.

BUT—

—BUT TO
ANSWER HIM AND
POTENTIALLY **EXPOSE**
US—THAT'S A **HUGE**
DECISION. WE NEED TO
DELIBERATE ABOUT
THIS BEFORE WE—



BUMBLEBEE—
ALL DUE RESPECT,
BUT YOU AND
RATCHET WOULD
TALK ABOUT THIS
AND **TALK** ABOUT
THIS UNTIL WE ALL
RAN OUT OF
POWER AND THE
HUMANS BUSTED IN
AND TURNED US
INTO **TUNA**
CANS.

I HAD
TO MOVE US
FORWARD.



LISTEN, YOU
OVER-CHROMED
GEARBOX—

WHEELJACK,
I'M NOT EVEN
SAYING I
DISAGREE—

—BUT WE'RE
A **TEAM**. WE
HAVE TO WORK
TOGETHER.



WRONG.
WE'RE AN **ARMY**.
AND OUR LEADERS
NEED TO DECIDE
THINGS AND MAKE
PROGRESS.

AND ALL THIS
CREAKING AND
MOANING ABOUT
MAKING EVERYONE
HAPPY ENDS UP
DOING **NOTHING** AND
MAKING **NO ONE**
HAPPY.



THAT'S WHY
'BOTS ARE **LEAVING**.
YOU MAY HAVE BEEN
THE FAVORITE IN THE
BIG VOTE, BEE...

...BUT IF YOU
DON'T GO SEE THIS
COLONEL AND
FIGURE SOMETHING
OUT...



"...EVERYONE'S GOING
TO DESERT YOU."

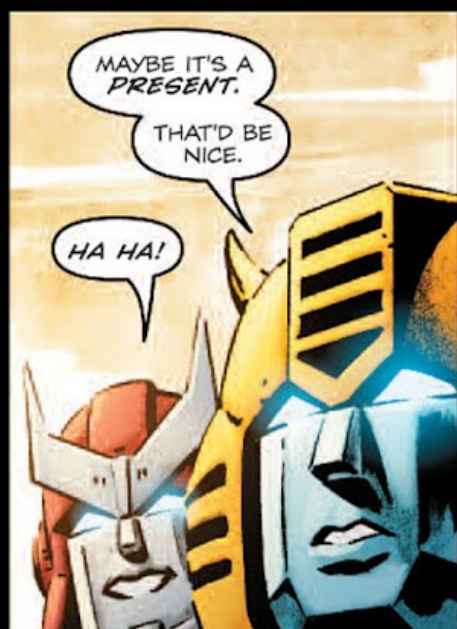


HMM.

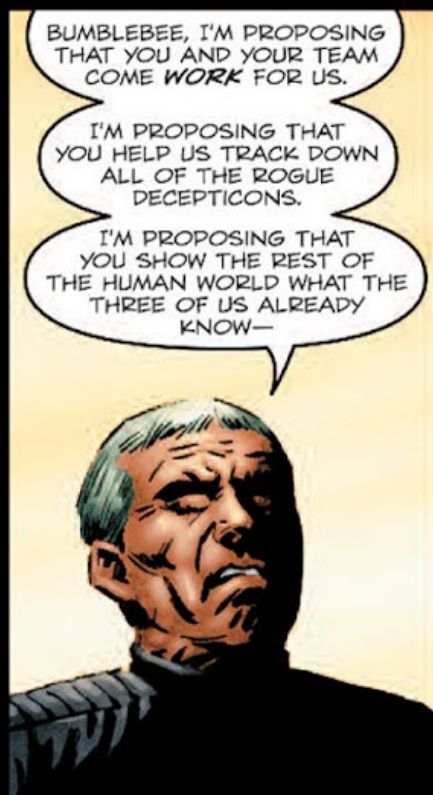














IT'S TAKEN A SOLID MONTH FOR OUR PEOPLE TO CREATE THIS TECH—USING LOYALISTS IN THE MAJOR WEAPONS MANUFACTURERS.

ALLODYNE, DYNAMIC, DARKMATTER LOGIC—THEY'RE THE ONES THAT MADE OUR **CRASH SUITS**.

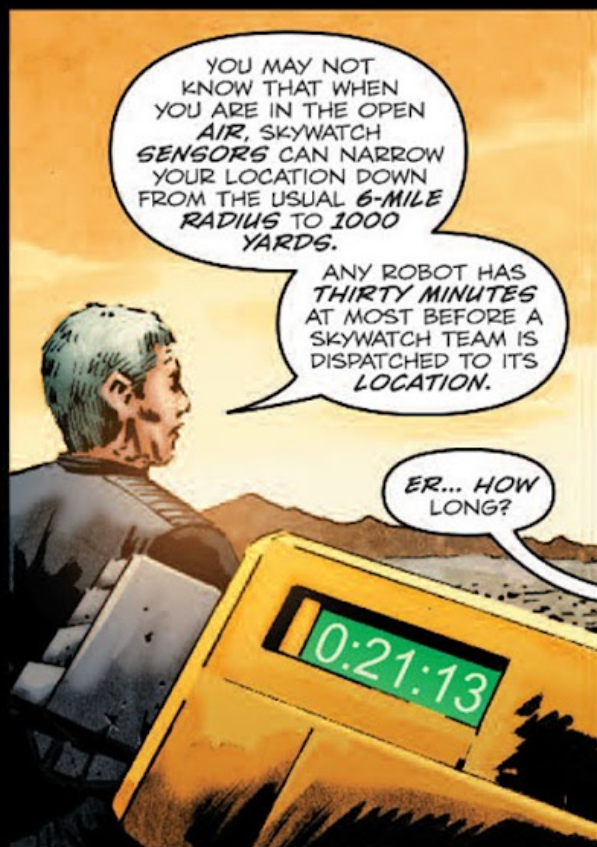
DEET
DEET
DEET
DEET



ER... YES. I'VE SEEN THEM. NOT UP CLOSE, THOUGH.

INDEED. HENCE, YOU BEING HERE TO SPEAK WITH US.

WE'VE HAD THE TOP PEOPLE WORKING ON THIS PROJECT SECRETLY—USING INTEL NO ONE OUTSIDE SKYWATCH KNOWS.



YOU MAY NOT KNOW THAT WHEN YOU ARE IN THE OPEN AIR, SKYWATCH SENSORS CAN NARROW YOUR LOCATION DOWN FROM THE USUAL 6-MILE RADIUS TO 1000 YARDS.

ANY ROBOT HAS THIRTY MINUTES AT MOST BEFORE A SKYWATCH TEAM IS DISPATCHED TO ITS LOCATION.

ER... HOW LONG?

0:21:13



BUT NOW...

...LIEUTENANT KLONOWSKI?

AH.

THESE BADGES, BUMBLEBEE—



—THEY SCRAMBLE YOUR EXACT LOCATION SO THAT YOU'RE BACK AT THE 6-MILE RADIUS AGAIN.

YOU'RE BOTH HARDER TO FIND AND ASSUMED TO BE UNDERGROUND.

MOREOVER, YOUR SIGNAL IDS ITSELF TO OUR SYSTEM AS A FRIENDLY.



HMM.

IN DIRECT LINE OF SIGHT, STANDARD SKYWATCH TROOPS WILL SEE YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE, OF COURSE.

OUR OFFICE WILL BRIEF YOU ON HUMAN PRESENCE IN THE THEATERS OF OPERATIONS YOU'LL BE ENGAGED IN.



COLONEL—FORGIVE ME, BUT WHY DO YOU NEED US? A SIMPLE TRUCE COULD FREE UP YOUR MEN TO HUNT THE DECEPTICONS.

WELL—



—LIEUTENANT LARSEN, SHOW HIM THE PICTURES.

BUMBLEBEE, I ASSUME YOU ARE FAMILIAR WITH THE DECEPTICON "SKYWARD."



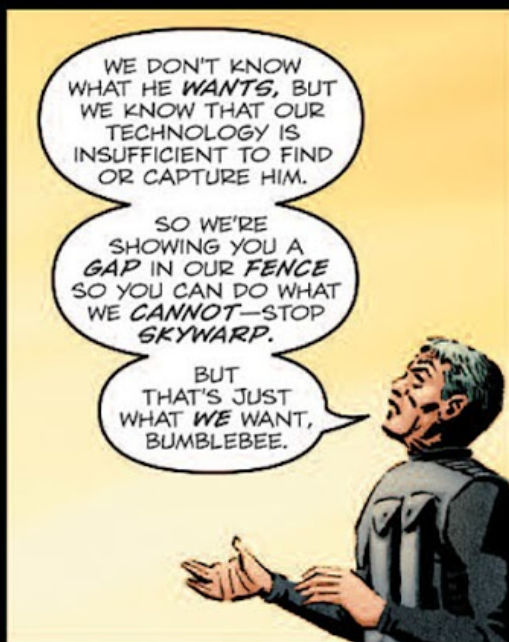
YES—HE AND I HAVE BATTLED ON NUMEROUS OCCASIONS.

MM. THEN YOU WON'T BE SURPRISED WHEN I TELL YOU THIS IS WHAT HE DID TO OUR PEOPLE AT DYNAMIC.



WE HAVE REPORTS OF THE SAME TYPE OF EVENT AT ALLODYNE.

SO FAR, SEVENTY PEOPLE ARE CONFIRMED DEAD.



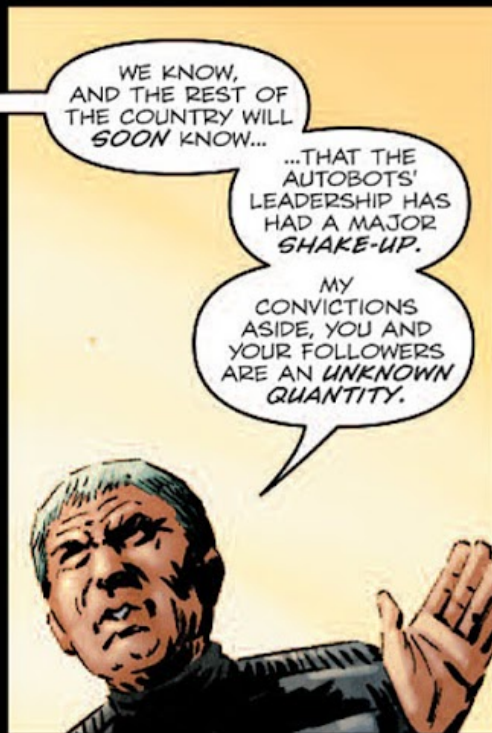
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE *WANTS*, BUT WE KNOW THAT OUR TECHNOLOGY IS INSUFFICIENT TO FIND OR CAPTURE HIM.

SO WE'RE SHOWING YOU A *GAP* IN OUR *FENCE* SO YOU CAN DO WHAT WE *CANNOT*—STOP *SKYWARP*.

BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT *WE* WANT, BUMBLEBEE.



ONCE YOU HAVE CAPTURED SKYWARP AND THE REST OF THE DECEPTICONS, IT WILL BE A RELATIVELY SIMPLE MATTER TO CONVINCE THE PUBLIC THAT ALL REMAINING ROBOTS ARE *BENIGN*, AND NEVER MEANT TO HURT *ANYONE*.



WE KNOW, AND THE REST OF THE COUNTRY WILL *SOON* KNOW...

...THAT THE AUTOBOTS' LEADERSHIP HAS HAD A MAJOR *SHAKE-UP*.

MY CONVICTIONS ASIDE, YOU AND YOUR FOLLOWERS ARE AN *UNKNOWN* QUANTITY.



BUMBLEBEE, THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO *PROVE* YOURSELF.



WHAT'S HE DOING?

THAT *COLONEL'S* GIVING HIM SOMETHING.

LOOKS LIKE A HUMAN *DINNER PLATE* OR SOMETHING.



OKAY, HERE HE COMES.



GUYS—I'LL TELL YOU THE DETAILS LATER.

BUT AS OF NOW—



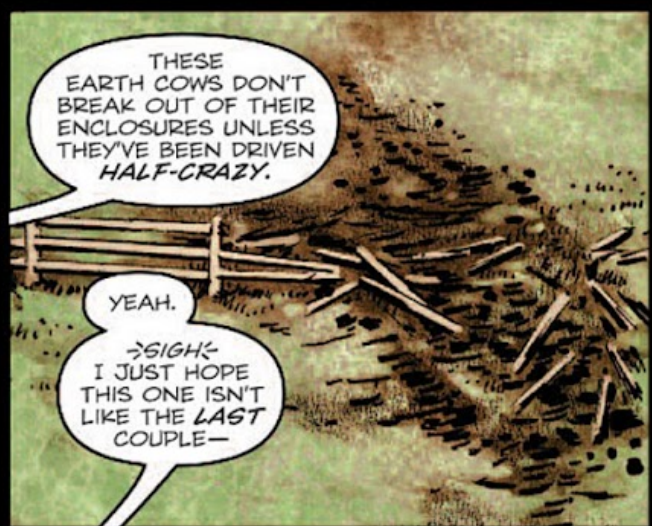
—WE ARE
BACK IN
BUSINESS.



DAYS LATER.

IS
THIS THE
PLACE?

YOU KIDDING,
CLIFFJUMPER?
LOOK AT THAT
FENCE.



THESE
EARTH COWS DON'T
BREAK OUT OF THEIR
ENCLOSURES UNLESS
THEY'VE BEEN DRIVEN
HALF-CRAZY.

YEAH.

~~SIGH~~
I JUST HOPE
THIS ONE ISN'T
LIKE THE LAST
COUPLE—



THESE
DECEPTICONS
THAT GOT LEFT
BEHIND ARE A
PRETTY SORRY
BUNCH. I
MEAN—

HOLD
IT A CYCLE.
I'M GETTING
SOMETHING.

SKK—
TEAM 011,
THIS IS TEAM
001—



WE HAVE
CONFIRMATION—A
FRESH KILL IN SECTOR
6A—ALL TEAMS CONVERGE
ON 5A THROUGH 5B.
WEAPONS SET TO
STUN LEVEL 4.

YOU HEARD
HIM—LET'S
GO, KID.

ALL RIGHT!
THAT SUB-COMPACT
FACTORY REJECT
BETTER PUT UP A
GOOD FIGHT—



"—HIS REPUTATION
PRECEDES HIM."

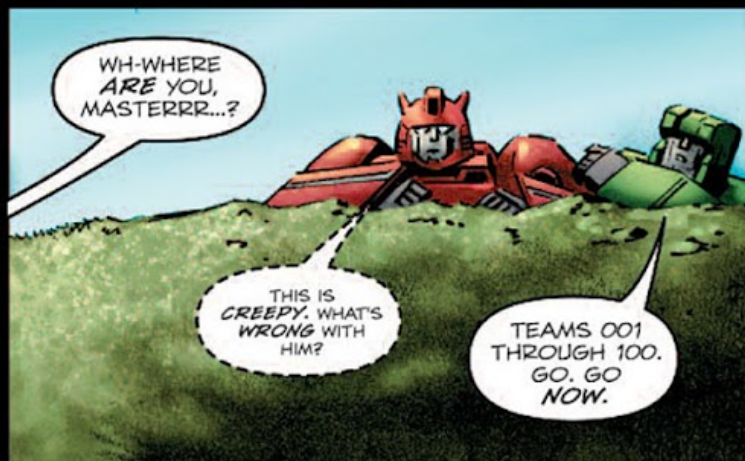
MASTER...



...M-MASTER— —WHERE—

—WHERE
HAVE YOU
GONE?

I-I—



WH-WHERE
ARE YOU,
MASTERRR...?

THIS IS
CREEPY. WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
HIM?

TEAMS 001
THROUGH 100.
GO. GO
NOW.



N-NO!
NO!

NO, YOU
CAN'T TAKE
ME FROM MY
MASTER!



HOUND TO
BASE. FRENZY IS IN
CUSTODY. AWAITING
INSTRUCTIONS.

N-NO...

...NO...

...M-MASTER...

LOUD AND
CLEAR, HOUND.
THIS IS BUMBLEBEE.
PROCEED TO
RENDEZVOUS
G-ELEV
➤SKKKKK<



BUMBLEBEE?

➤SKK<
THIS IS COLONEL
HORIUCHI. WELL
DONE. RELAY YOUR
POSITION, AND A
SKYWATCH HARD
TRANSPORT WILL
PICK HIM UP.

ERR...
ALL RIGHT.
ACKNOWLEDGED.
SENDING
COORDINATES
NOW...



HEY, HOUND—
DID YOU KNOW
THESE BADGES
HAD RADIOS?

NO. KIND OF
A BIG DETAIL TO
LEAVE OUT,
DON'T YOU
THINK?

YEAH—
MAKES ME A BIT
NERVOUS ABOUT
THESE TRANSPORTS
THEY'RE USING—

"—HOW LONG BEFORE THEY JUST TAKE US IN WITH THE *REST* OF THEM?"

WELL DONE, GUYS.

THIS LAST WEEK HAS BEEN A ROUSING SUCCESS FOR THE SKYWATCH AUTOBOT TEAM.

SIX DECEPTICONS CAPTURED. NO INJURIES ON OUR SIDE. ALL OPERATIONS WERE CARRIED OUT LIKE *CLOCKWORK*.

YEAH, THEY'VE BEEN A ROLL IN THE *PARK*.

RIGHT, MAINLY BECAUSE THESE... *LEFTOVERS* ARE HALF-CRAZY, OUT OF ENERGY, AND SCARED TO *DEATH*, HUH?

THAT'S TRUE—AND WE SHOULD BE *GRATEFUL* FOR THAT. IT MAKES DOING OUR *JOB*, AND IMPROVING OUR *REPUTATION*, THAT MUCH—

Booooo

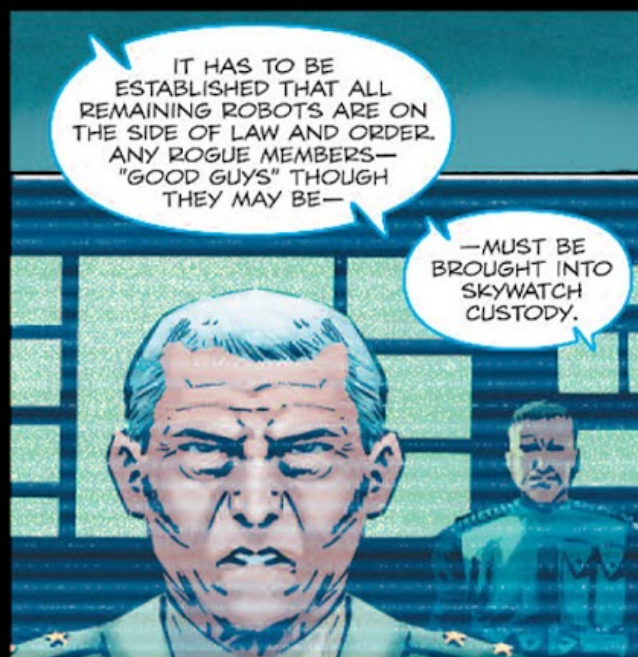
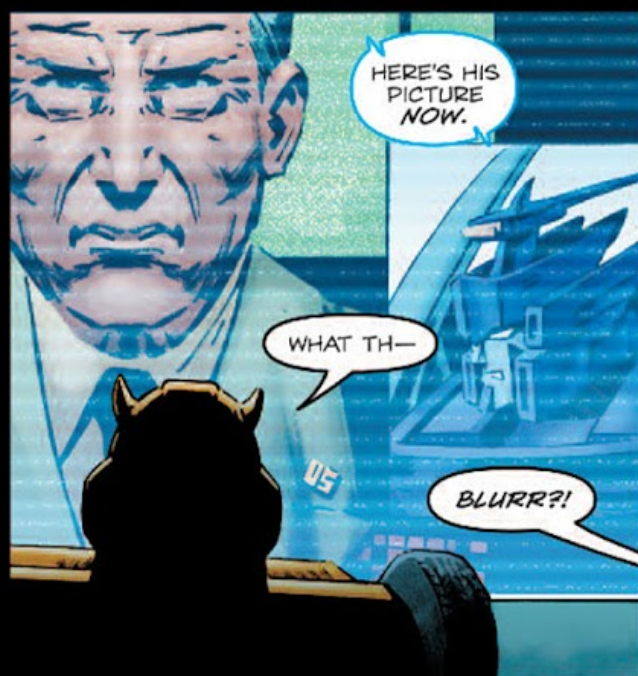
—SKK—
ATTENTION AUTOBOTS. THIS IS COLONEL HORIUCHI. YOU HAVE DONE VERY *WELL*. I CAN SEE MY FAITH IN YOU WAS NOT AT ALL MISPLACED.

THESE LAST FIVE DECEPTICONS HAVE BEEN *EXCELLENT* PROOF OF YOUR CAPABILITIES.

WE HERE IN OUR *UNOFFICIAL* SKYWATCH OUTPOST FEEL YOU'RE FINALLY READY FOR THE NEXT ROBOT ON THE LIST.

AH, YES. *SCAVENGER*, ONE OF THE *CONSTRUCTIONICS*. EVERYONE, WHILE POWERFUL WHEN COMBINED AS *DEVASTATOR*, THE INDIVIDUAL *CONSTRUCTIONICS* ARE NOT ALL THAT—

EXCUSE ME, SORRY, BUMBLEBEE—SCAVENGER HAS NOT SURFACED IN SOME TIME, SO WE'VE INSERTED ANOTHER IN HIS PLACE.





THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE

next month issue #2





Issue #2
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THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE

ISSUE 2



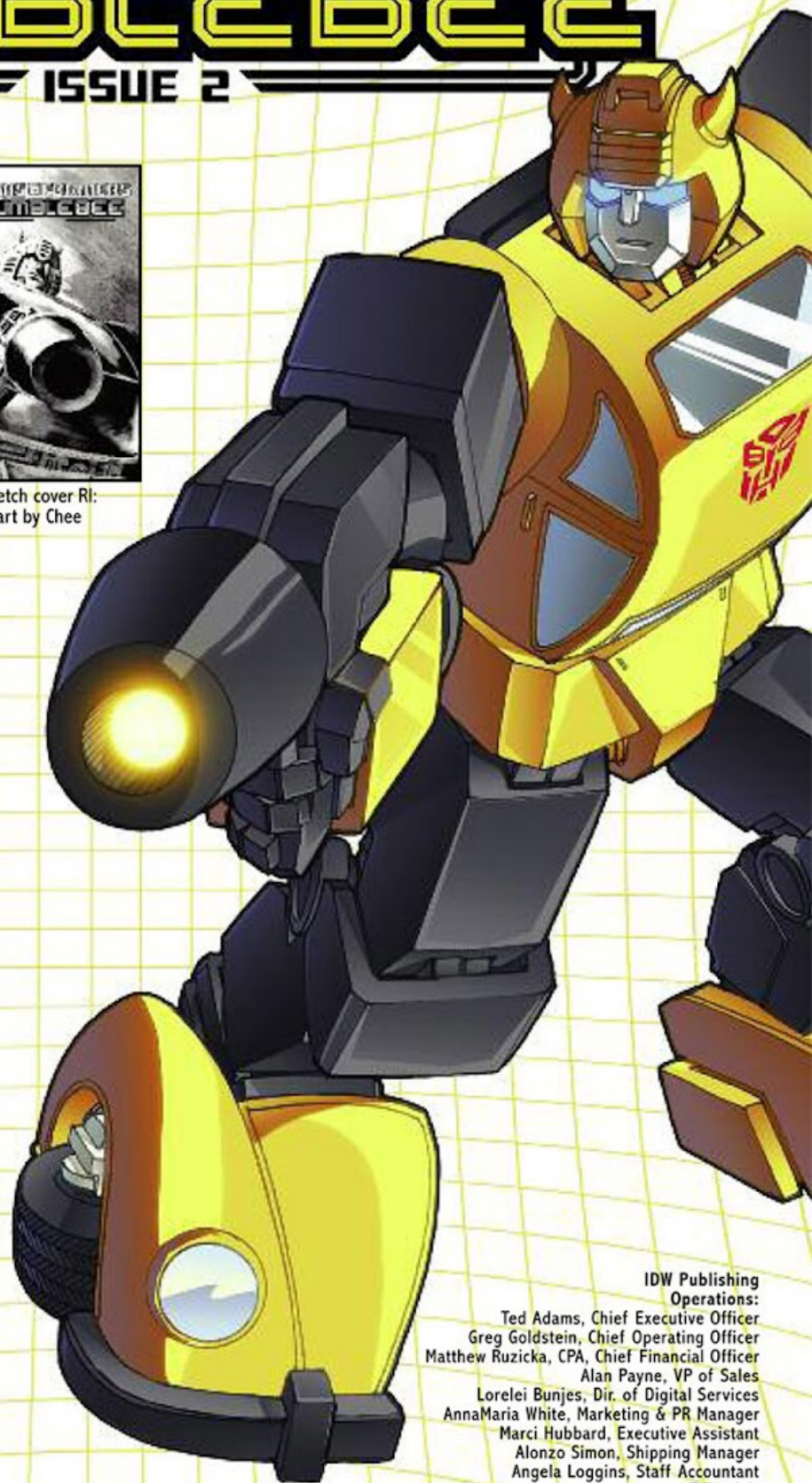
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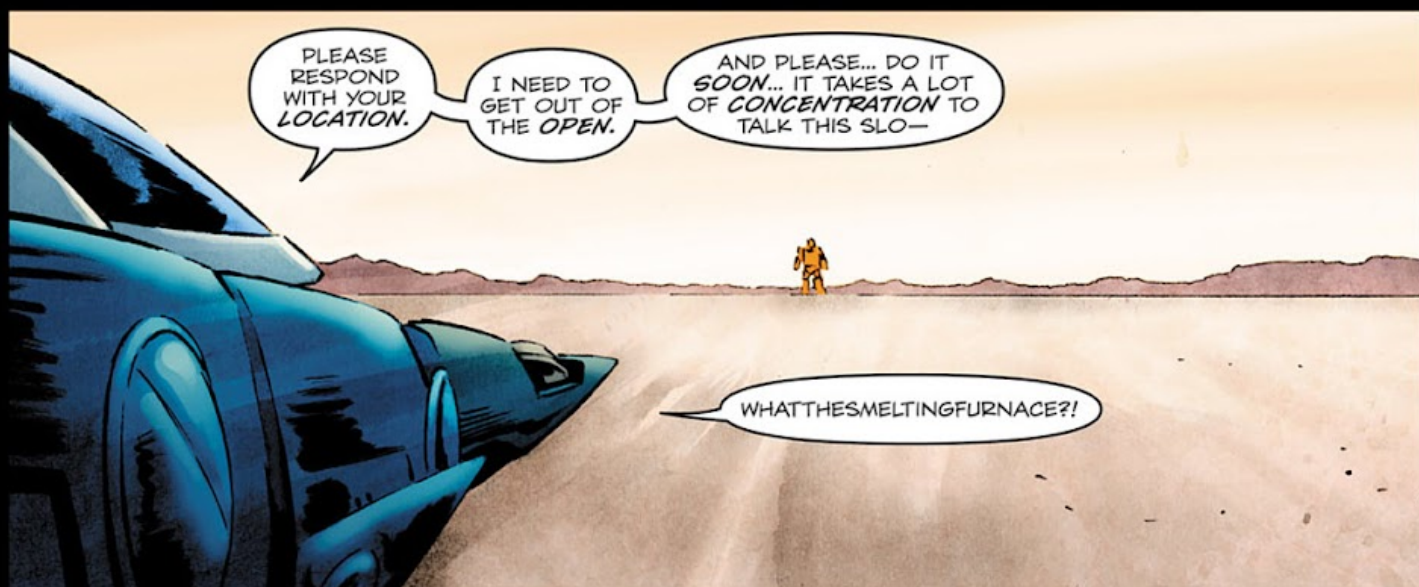
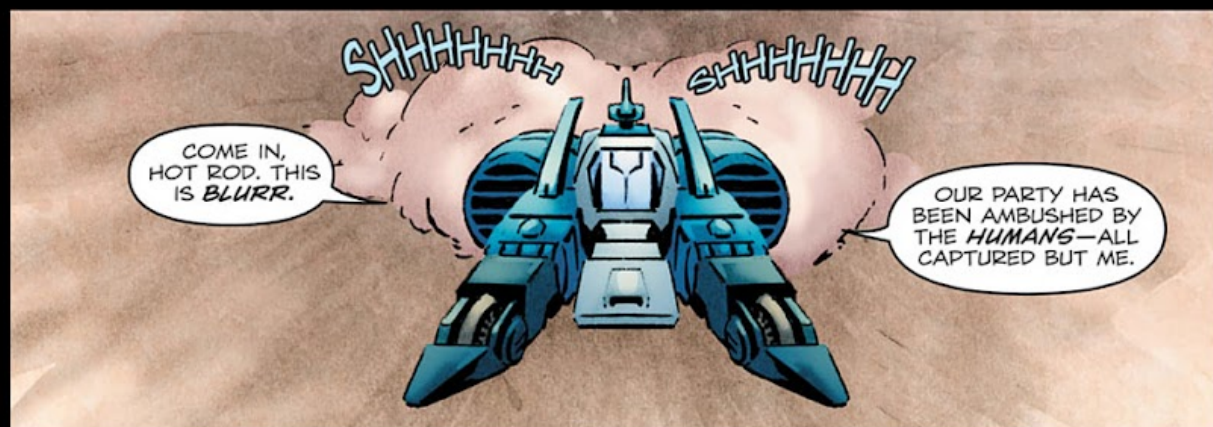
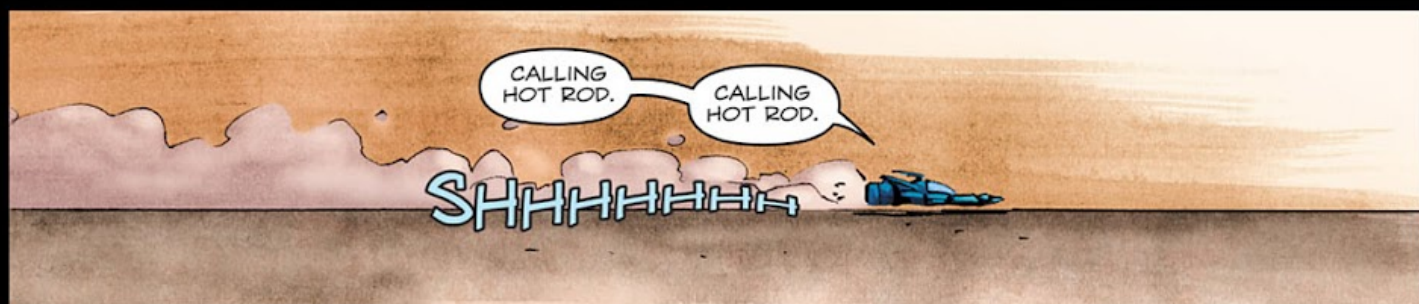


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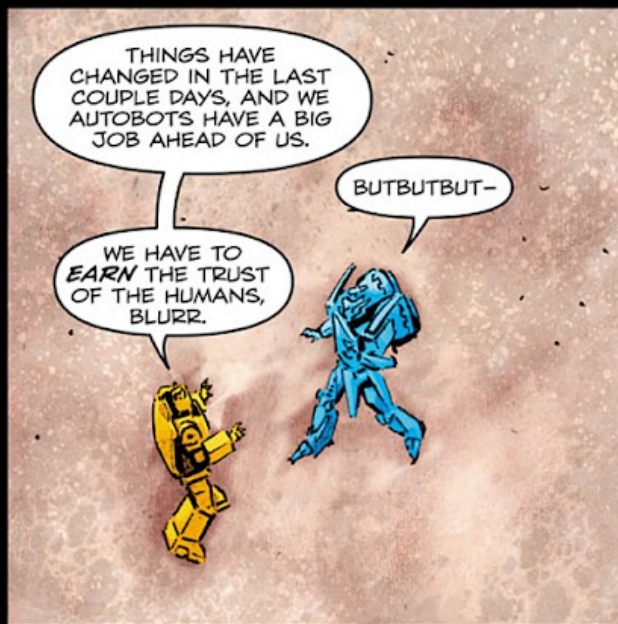
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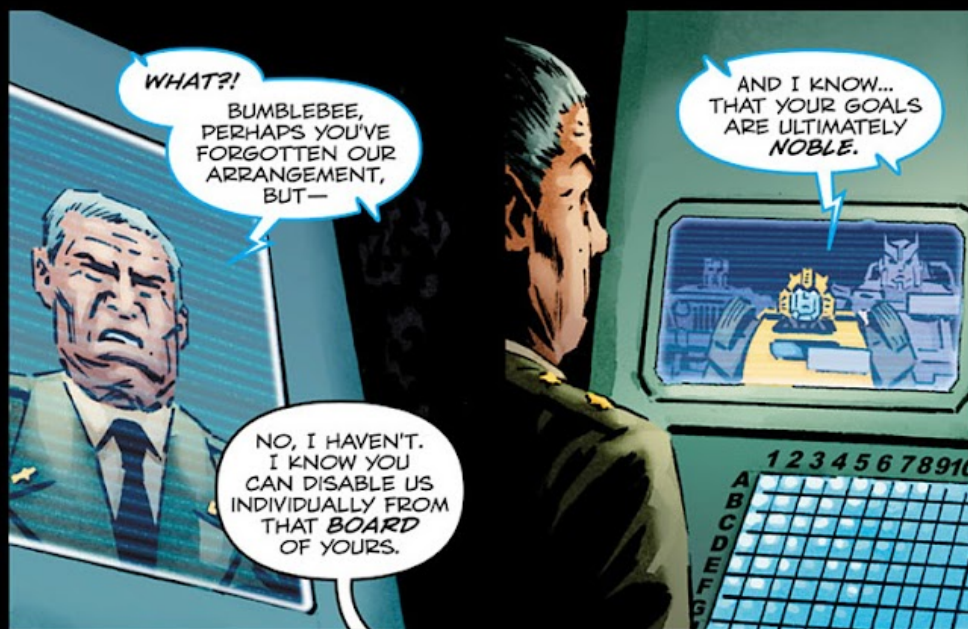




"THE IMPOSSIBLE KNOT"











BUT
WHAT—OKAY,
OKAY.

KLONOWSKI,
B-3'S **BADGE**
ISN'T WORKING.
IT'S—

SIR—

—IF HIS **BADGE**
IS **DAMAGED**,
JUST TAPPING THE
BUTTON ISN'T GOING TO—



REARRRGH!

AHA,
THERE WE
GO.



DO YOU
SEE NOW,
BUMBLEBEE?

THIS IS WHAT
COMES OF **STANDING**
IN THE WAY OF
PROGRESS.

WE NEED
YOU **WITH** US,
BUMBLEBEE. ALL
OF YOU.



WE HAVE
NO DESIRE TO
MAKE YOU
OUR **ENEMY**.

I'M **RELEASING**
YOUR VEHICLE
MODE **LOCK NOW**.
SO **PLEASE**,
LET'S—

COLONEL
HORIUCHI—



HOLD ON—THERE'S SOMETHING **WRONG**.

HE CAN'T SEEM TO **TRANSFORM**.



RATCHET, WHAT ARE YOU—?

SIR—HE'S STUCK IN HIS **VEHICLE FORM**.

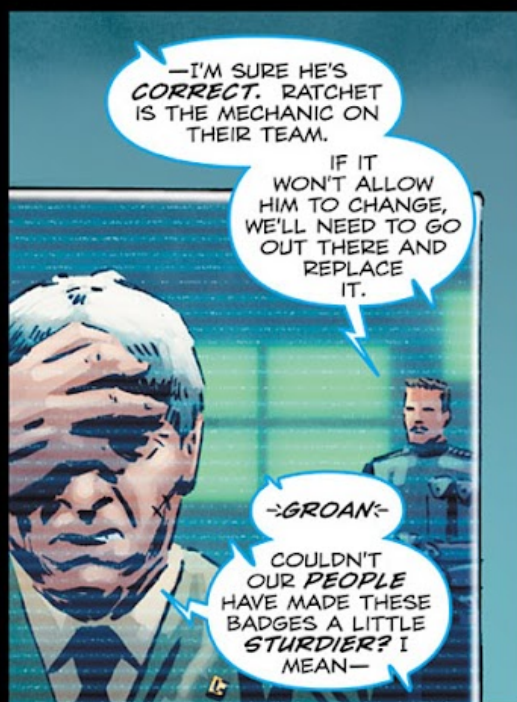
IT'S HIS **DAMAGED BADGE**. IT MUST BE STUCK IN **LOCK MODE**.



WHAT?! BLAST IT, I **RELEASED** HIM.

KLONOWSKI—WHAT DOES HE MEAN, THE **BADGE IS DAMAGED**?

SIR—



—I'M SURE HE'S **CORRECT**. RATCHET IS THE **MECHANIC** ON THEIR TEAM.

IF IT WON'T ALLOW HIM TO **CHANGE**, WE'LL NEED TO GO OUT THERE AND **REPLACE IT**.

—GROAN—

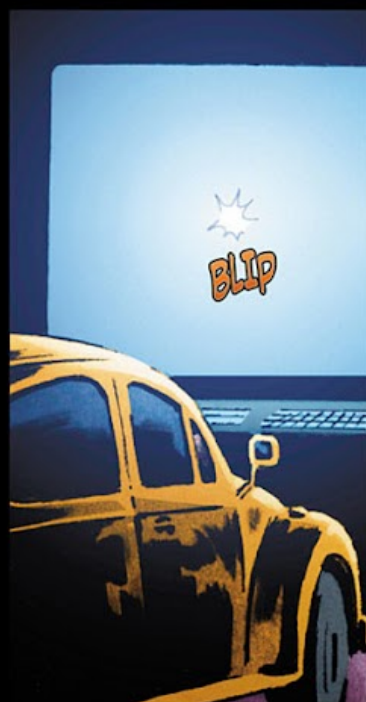
COULDN'T OUR **PEOPLE** HAVE MADE THESE **BADGES** A LITTLE **STURDIER**? I MEAN—



FINE. AUTOBOTS, WE ARE COMING TO YOUR **HEADQUARTERS** TOMORROW AT 0800 HOURS.

RATCHET, I APPOINT YOU **INTERIM LEADER** UNTIL THEN.

HORIUCHI **OUT**.



ALL RIGHT, RATCHET.

GOOD CALL.

CRK
CRK
CRK



THAT WAS **SMART**, MAKING HIM THINK THAT HE COULD STILL ZAP ME WITH THAT **KILL-SWITCH**.

AND MAKING ME LOOK LIKE I'M **DEPOWERED** AND **STATIONARY**. THAT'S **GREAT**.

NOW, WHAT'S OUR NEXT **MOVE**?



C'MON, RATCHET, DON'T PLAY WITH ME.

WHY AREN'T YOU **ANSWERING**? WHAT SHOULD WE—



HMM.

I GET IT NOW.

ALL OF YOUR BADGES STILL WORK.

YOU'RE ALL STILL MONITORED ON THE COLONEL'S RADIO.



THEN I'M—I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SPEAK FREELY.

AND WITH MY DAMAGED BADGE—

—THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN MOVE FREELY ALSO.

RIGHT, RATCHET?



...AND SO I SHOULD—A—AND SO I'M GOING TO FIND A WAY TO FREE THE REST OF YOU.

NOW—



—WE NEED A CAR—THE SAME MODEL AS I AM—TO STAND IN FOR ME WHEN THE COLONEL'S HERE.

OKAY, AUTOBOTS—

—LET'S GO! WE NEED THIS FAST!



SO LET'S GET TO IT! TRANSFORM AND ROLL OUT!

THAT'S RIGHT.

THAT'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT.

"THAT'S THE LEADER I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR."

OH, MIGHTY MEGATRON—

—MANY LIGHT-YEARS AWAY—

—HEAR YOUR FAITHFUL SERVANT, SKYWARP.

I HOPE YOU CAN RECEIVE THIS.

I HOPE YOU ARE COMING BACK TO US—

—AND I HOPE YOU STILL HAVE THE FIRE OF VENGEANCE.

FOR I HAVE A WAR **READY-MADE** FOR YOU, MY CAPTAIN.

BALLISTIC **SHRIEKERS** CAPABLE OF TURNING FORTY SQUARE MILES INTO **GLASS**.

AUTO-TARGETING DRONES WITH FLESH-SHREDDING, CENTRIFUGAL RAPID-FIRE.

NON-LETHAL **PAIN** WEAPONS TO MAKE THE FLESH BAGS SUFFER.

THE KILLERS AT ALLODYNE, AT DYNOMIC—THE ONES WHO MADE THE WEAPONS THAT FOUGHT US, MEGATRON—

—THEY WILL **PAY**. WITH THEIR OWN SWORDS THEY WILL PAY.

AND THE AUTOBOTS—

—I AM DAYS FROM COMPLETING A WEAPON THAT WILL CRIPPLE ALL OF THE AUTOBOTS IN A SINGLE STROKE.

JUST ONE MORE COMPONENT AND IT WILL BE FINISHED.

AND WILL YOU LOVE IT?

OH, MY DEAR LEADER—

"—YES YOU WILL."





BLURR—
WILL YOU
DO IT?

WILL YOU
FIND A DECOY
CAR FOR ME IN
THE CITY?

YOU HAVE NO
BADGE. YOU'RE OFF
THEIR RADAR.

YOU'RE THE
BEST 'BOT FOR
THE JOB.



AND...

...WHY WOULD I DO
THAT BUMBLEBEE?

WHY WOULD I DO
THAT HUH?

CRK
CRK
CRK



WHY WOULD I
HELP THE BOTS
WHO WOULD
PUT ME IN A
PRISON?

THE BOTS
WHO WOULD
SURROUND ME
AND TACKLE
ME TO THE
GROUND?



WHY FOLLOW
A LEADER WHO
ISN'T FIT TO WAX
THE HUBCAPS
OF OPTIMUS
PRIME?

WHY SHOULD I
DO THAT?



BECAUSE,
BLURR...

...YOU SHOT ME
IN THE CHEST, SO
YOU AT LEAST OWE
ME A FAVOR.

IF YOU WANT
TO THINK I'M
UNFIT TO LEAD,
GO AHEAD...

...BUT I **AM**
THE LEADER.

BUT BEYOND ALL
THAT, THERE'S THE
REAL REASON—THE
REASON WE'RE ALL
HERE, AND THE ONLY
REASON WE SHOULD
DO ANYTHING.



WE'RE A
TEAM...

...WE HAVE A
JOB TO DO...

...AND BLURR,
MY OLD
FRIEND...

"...WE NEED YOU.

WHHHHH

NO.

"IT'S NOT ANY MORE
COMPLICATED THAN
THAT, BLURR.

NO.
NO.

WHHHHT

"WE'RE JUST COMING TO
YOU AND ASKING, AS
FRIENDS AND TEAMMATES...

NO. NO.
NO. NO.
NO!

WHHHHTTT

SKK

"...WILL YOU DO IT?"

YES.





AUTOBOTS—YOU MUST BE PATIENT. YOU MUST CONTINUE TO OBEY THE COLONEL'S ORDERS.

YOU MUST BE *SILENT*. YOU MUST NOT GIVE AWAY OUR INTENTIONS.

AND YOU MUST BE *BRAVE*. WHEN I RETURN WE WILL HAVE TO STAND UP TO OUR JAILERS.



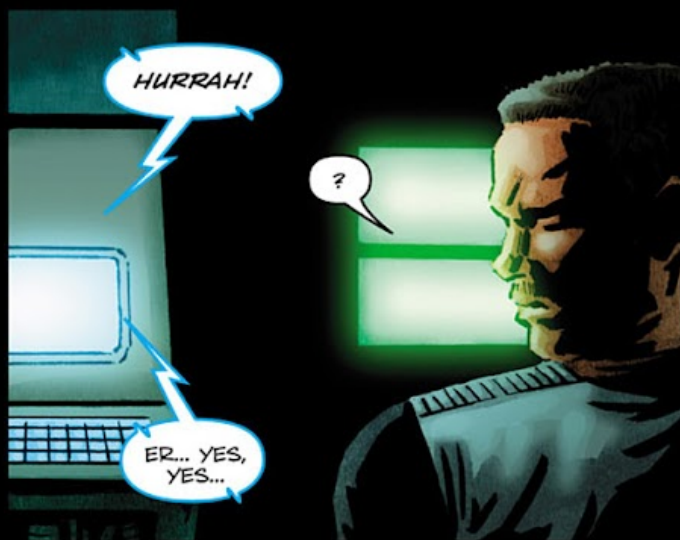
THEY WANT US TO BE THEIR *SLAVES*, AND I TELL YOU THIS...

...THAT WILL NOT HAPPEN!



HURRAH!

NO! SHH!



HURRAH!

?

ER... YES, YES...



...HURRAH FOR ...AH, *BLASTER* ...WHO MADE US THAT EXCELLENT ENERGEN *SOUP* TONIGHT.

WELL DONE, BLASTER.

THANK YOU.

HA! THANK YOU, RATCHET.



LISTEN, AUTOBOTS...

...I WON'T LET YOU DOWN. I WILL DISABLE THESE BADGES AND FREE YOU. WE WILL BE ABLE TO DETERMINE OUR OWN DESTINY.

AND THEN *WE* WILL DECIDE HOW TO SHOW THE REST OF THE HUMANS...



...EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE MADE OF.

1 WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE 1

1 HAVE DISCOVERED A TEXT-ONLY COMM SYSTEM THAT USES A FREQUENCY UNKNOWN TO THE HUMANS 1

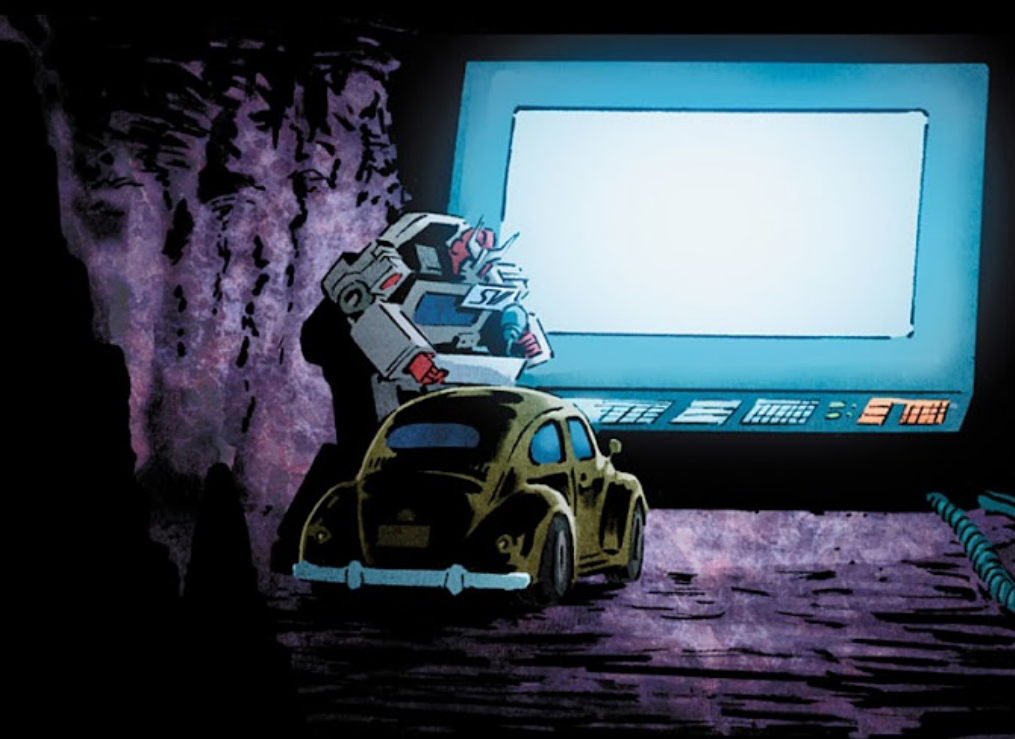
1 WILL ASSUME OUR TOTAL COMM OUTPUT WILL BE MONITORED BY SKYWATCH CODE BREAKERS SO MESSAGES WILL BE MINIMAL 1



1 FAULTY BADGE HAS BEEN APPLIED TO DECAY CAR IN BAY 02 1

1 ANALYSIS PRIOR TO INSTALLATION REVEALS COMPONENTS:
1- STANDARD MICROCHIP ARRAY,
2- INCAPACITATING BATTERY CAMOUFLAGED AS REDUNDANT POWER BACKUP, AND
3- RADAR CLOAK 1

1 RADAR CLOAK PRIMARY COMPONENT IS STABILIZED DARMSTADIUM. VERY RARE, VERY HEAVY, AND VERY SECRET 1



1 SUGGEST YOU FIND RECIPIENT OF LARGE AMOUNTS OF DARMSTADIUM IN ORDER TO NARROW SEARCH 1

1 END OF LINE 1



1 BUMBLEBEE TO WHEELJACK 1

1 ARRIVED AT SHIPPING PORT. OBSERVING DELIVERY 1

1 CATALOGING INCOMING SHIPS 0

1 SIXTEEN SIT SIGNIFICANTLY
LOWER IN WATER 0



1 AUDIO SURVEILLANCE
CONFIRMS ALL SHIPS
ARE FULLY LOADED 0

1 TRACKING OFFLOADED
CONTAINERS 0

1 ANALYZING STRESS IN CRANE
STRUCTURE TO ISOLATE
HEAVIEST CONTAINERS 0

1 CALCULATING WEIGHT OF SHIPPING
CONTAINER FULL OF ATOMIC ELEMENT
110: DARMSTADIUM 0



1 HAVE FOUR SUSPECTED
CONTAINERS 0

1 WAITING UNTIL DARK
TO EXAMINE 0





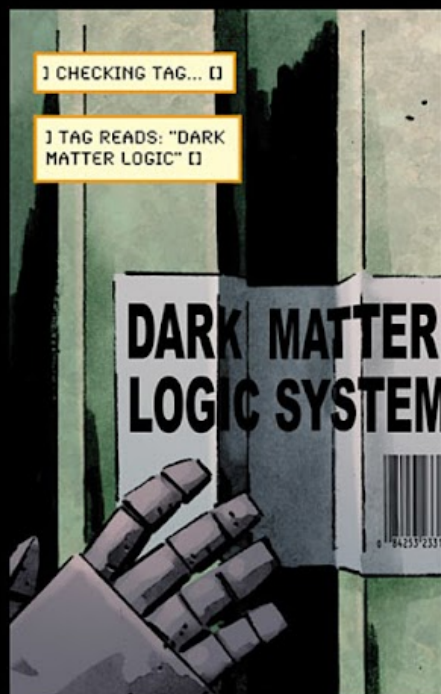
I LOCATING THIRD CONTAINER □

I LOCATED □



I DETERMINED CONTAINER
TO BE CORRECT WEIGHT □

HFTT.



I CHECKING TAG... □

I TAG READS: "DARK
MATTER LOGIC" □



I PLEASE LOCATE DARK
MATTER RESEARCH SITE □

I SEND COORDINATES
TO ME BY—



I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT.

HEY!



HM. LOOK... REPAINTING YOURSELF
MIGHT FOOL THE *HUMANS*, BUT I
CAN SEE THE ARTICULATION
SEAMS IN YOUR *CAB*.

C'MON,
SCAVENGER.

GIVE IT
UP.





...IF WE **WON**, IT SURE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT.

THE AUTOBOTS ARE HALF IN **HIDING**, HALF INTENDING TO LEAVE THIS PLANET.

WE'RE NOT DOING MUCH BETTER THAN **YOU**.



NOBODY WON THIS WAR. THE HUMANS' CITIES ARE BLASTED TO RUINS.

YOUR LEADERS ARE SHOT INTO SPACE...

...AND THE **AUTOBOTS**?



WE'RE JUST A REMINDER TO EVERYONE THAT GIANT ROBOTS BROUGHT THIS PLANET TO THE EDGE OF DESTRUCTION.

THE HUMANS ARE **TERRIFIED** OF US.



THAT WAS **YOUR** GOAL, AND IT **SUCCEEDED**.

SOUNDS LIKE MAYBE **YOU** WON, HUH?

HMM.



SO THIS IS THE DEAL...

...AUTOBOTS AND DECEPTICONS **ALIKE** ARE BEING HUNTED DOWN.

TO LIVE **FREE**, WE ALL HAVE TO—



RIGHT. I GOT IT.

STAY **HIDDEN**.

DUH. IT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN **DOING**.

WHAT? NO—



—NO, SCAVENGER—THAT'S NO KIND OF LIFE FOR US, AUTOBOT OR DECEPTICON.

WE NEED TO WORK **TOGETHER** TO **PROVE** OURSELVES.

WE NEED TO SHOW WE ARE THE **EQUAL** OF THE HUMANS.



NOT THEIR **SERVANTS**, NOT THEIR **MASTERS**.

WE HAVE THE SAME RIGHT TO LIVE ON THIS PLANET AS THEY DO.



AND THEN MAYBE ONE DAY—

WH—?!



CONTINUED...



Issue #3
COVER A
\$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE



Guido
2009

THE TRANSFORMERS

BUMBLEBEE

ISSUE 3



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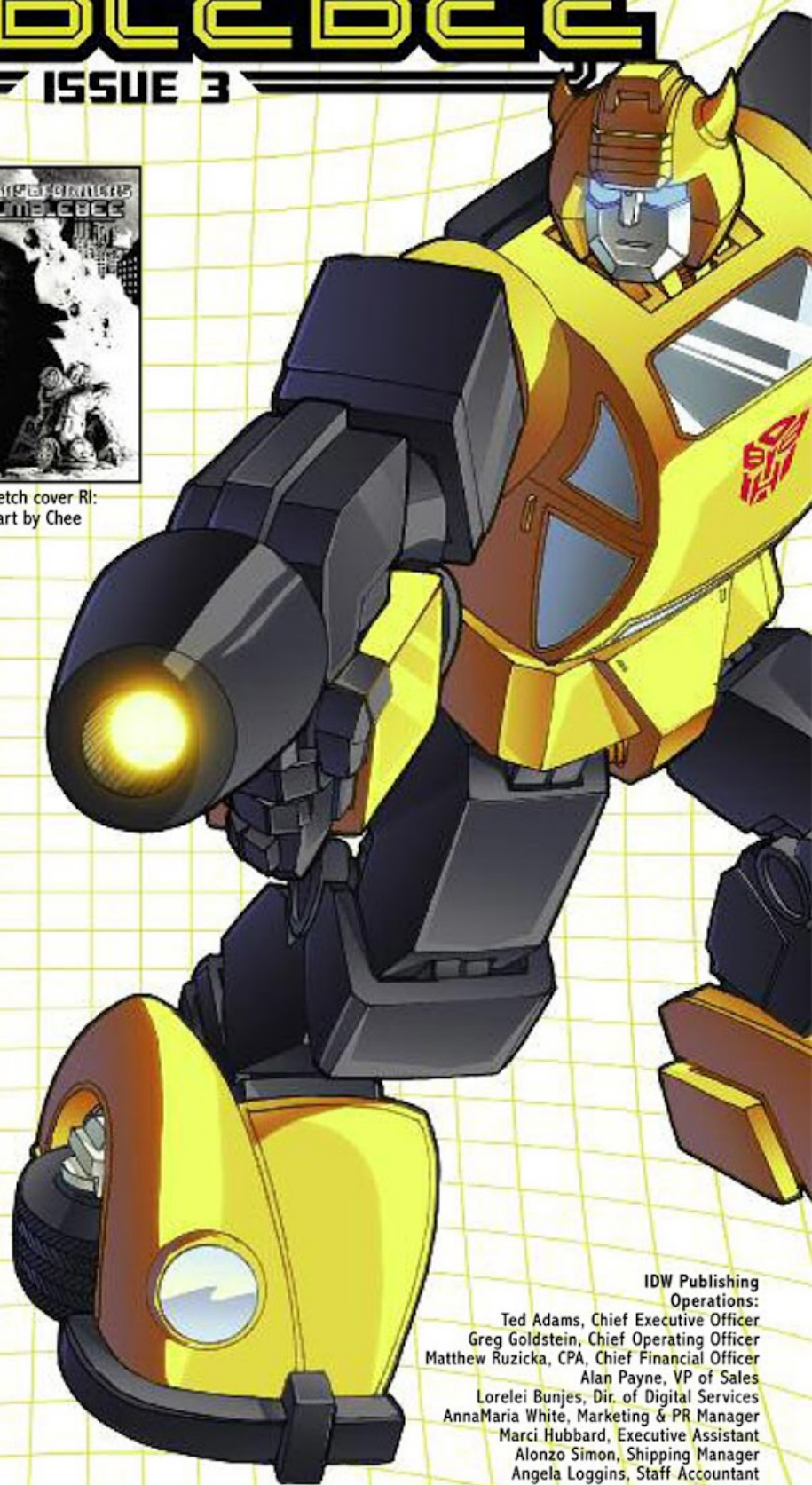
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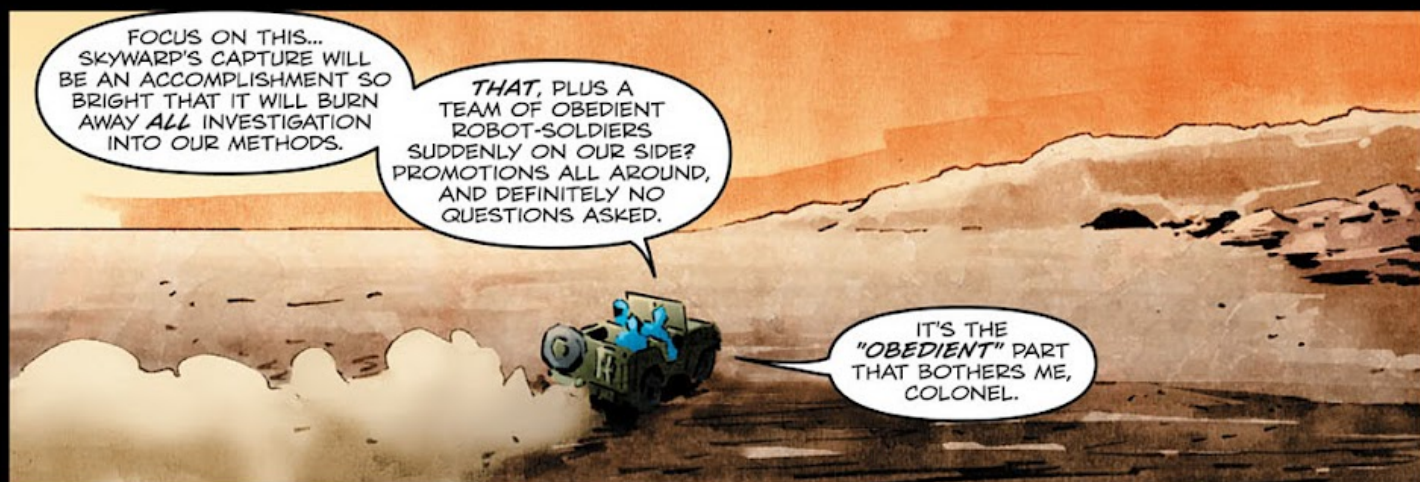
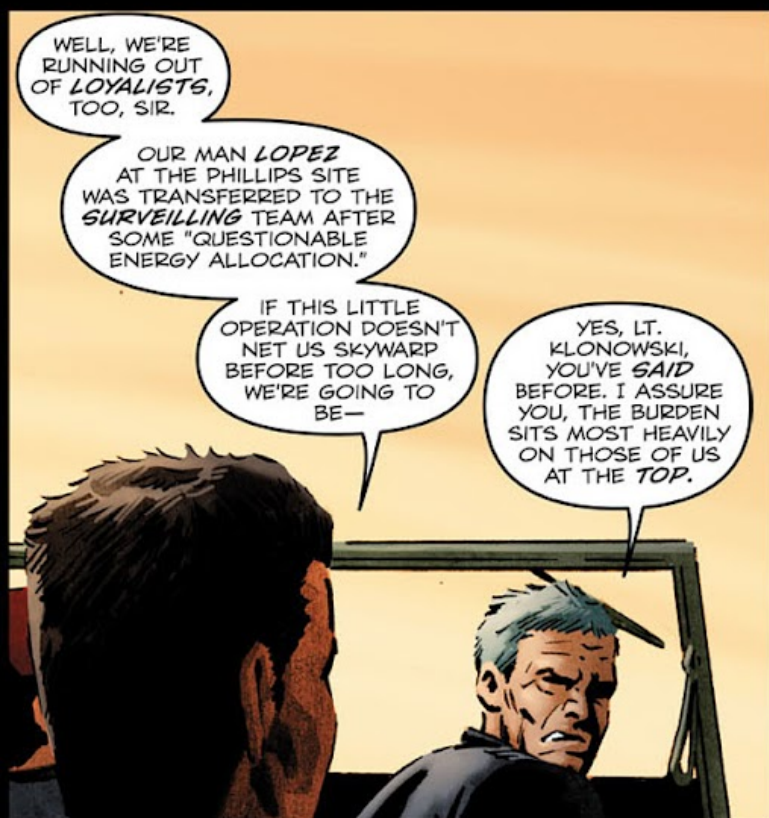
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I DON'T THINK THE AUTOBOTS APPRECIATE ALL OF THEIR BADGES HAVING KILL-SWITCHES AND MICROPHONES IN THEM. WE COULD SEE SOME *RESISTANCE* LIKE WE SAW WITH BUMBLEBEE.

THEY HAVE TO UNDERSTAND... WE ALL WORK WITHIN PARAMETERS. IT'S THE COST OF THE LATITUDE TO OPERATE—AND THE ENERGY—WE'VE GIVEN THEM.

THEIR CAVE IS DEAD AHEAD, SIR. IT APPEARS THEY HAVE A GREETING PARTY.



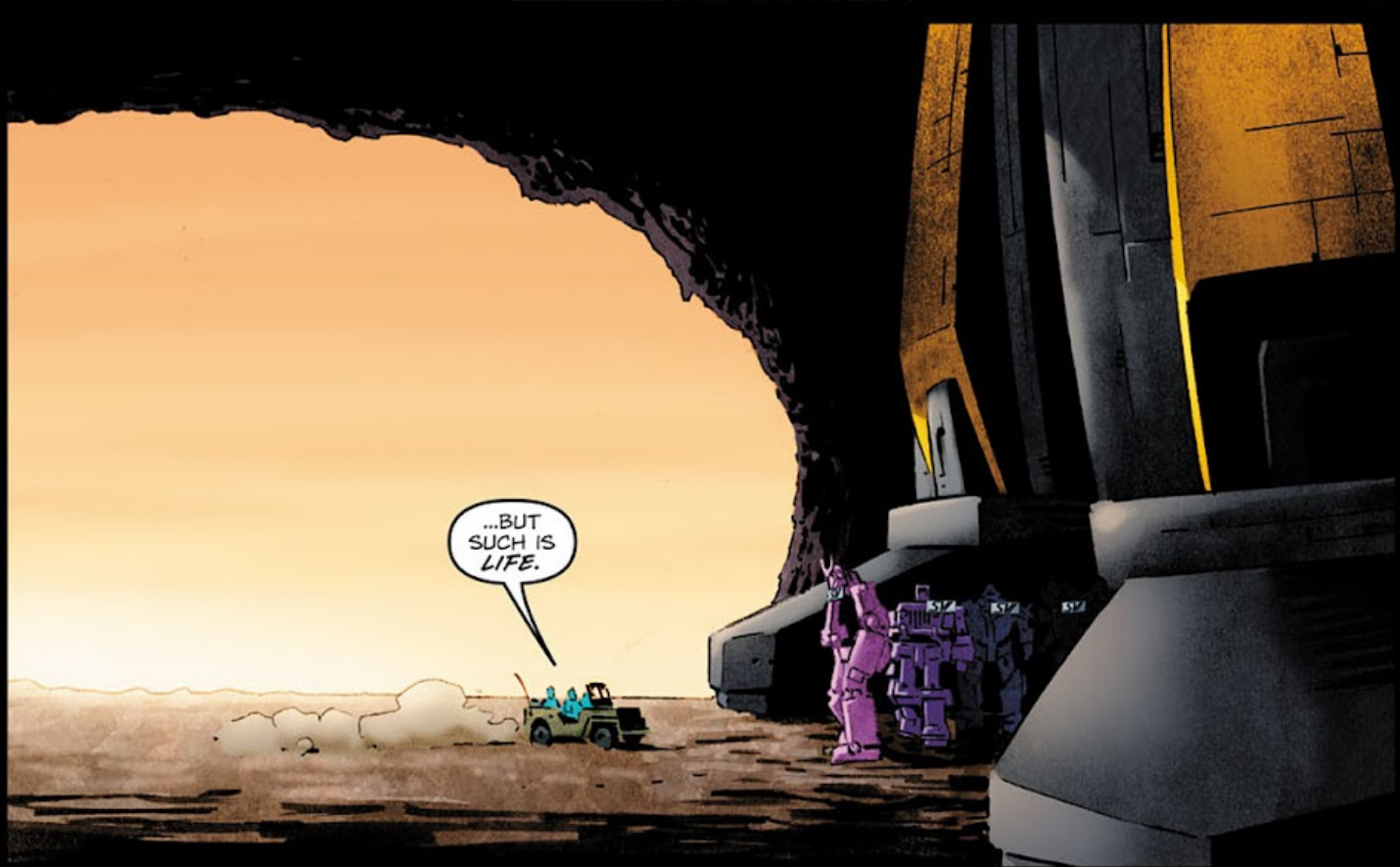
AND IF I MAY SAY, SIR...

...PERHAPS THE AUTOBOTS WISH THEY HAD KNOWN ABOUT THESE PARAMETERS BEFORE THEY AGREED.

THEY MAY WELL, LT. LARSEN...



...BUT SUCH IS LIFE.



THE GIFT HORSE



COLONEL,
WELCOME.

THANK YOU
FOR COMING.

BUMBLEBEE'S
STATE HASN'T
CHANGED.

AS FOR WHAT
HE SAID TO YOU
YESTERDAY, WELL... THE
REST OF US FULLY
SUPPORT YOU AND
YOUR PLAN.

YES,
EXCELLENT,
RATCHET.



IN ANY
CASE, WE'VE
BROUGHT HIS
NEW BADGE.

THIS
SHOULD
CORRECT ANY
PROBLEMS
CAUSED BY HIS
DAMAGED
ONE.

UH, *GREAT*.
FOLLOW ME.



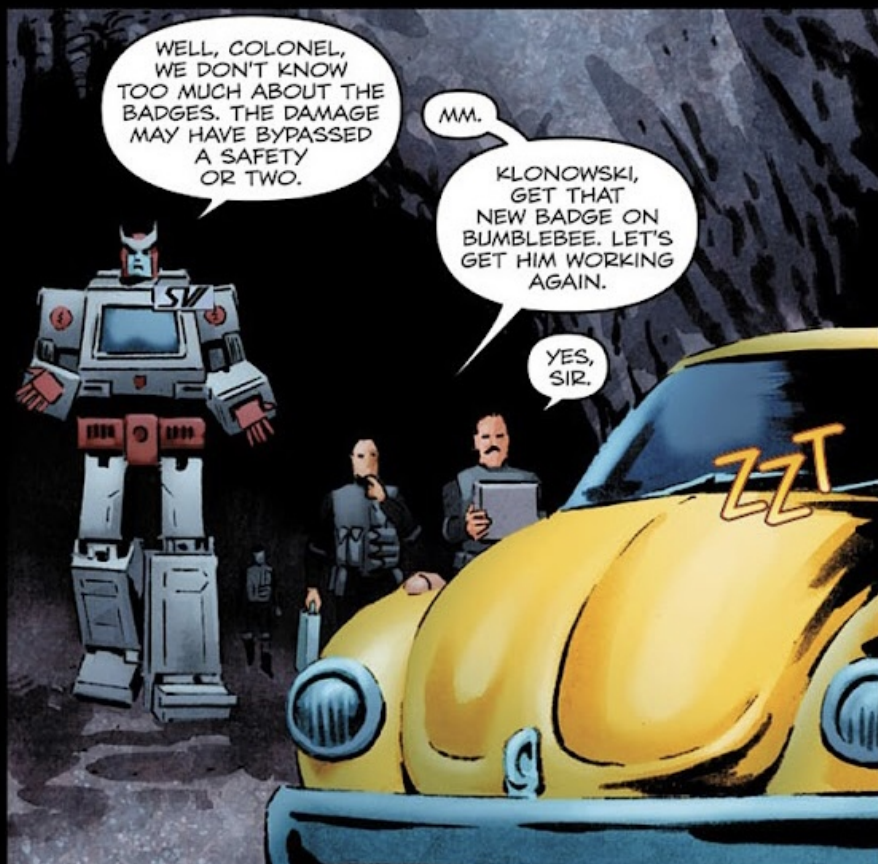
WE'RE NOT
REALLY SURE WHAT
HAPPENED WHEN YOU
HIT THE KILL-SWITCH IN
HIS DAMAGED *BADGE*,
COLONEL.

HE'S STUCK IN
HIS VEHICLE FORM
AND HE CAN'T
SPEAK.

CAN'T
SPEAK?

THESE BADGES
AREN'T DESIGNED TO
CAUSE THAT KIND OF
INCAPACITATION.

JUST
TRANSFORM
AND POWER *DOWN*.
ALL THINKING AND
COMMUNICATION
CAPABILITIES
SHOULD STILL BE
GREEN.



WELL, COLONEL,
WE DON'T KNOW
TOO MUCH ABOUT THE
BADGES. THE DAMAGE
MAY HAVE BYPASSED
A SAFETY
OR TWO.

MM.

KLONOWSKI,
GET THAT
NEW BADGE ON
BUMBLEBEE. LET'S
GET HIM WORKING
AGAIN.

YES,
SIR.



UH, YES, SIR?

ALL FINISHED? LET'S RELEASE THE NEW BADGE'S KILL-SWITCH AND GET BUMBLEBEE TURNED BACK ON.



YES, SIR. HE'S ALL SET.

GREAT. GIVE ME JUST A MOMENT TO SET THIS UP.

OKAY... UNIT B-3...



...RELEASE.

OKAY, THAT SHOULD GET HIM BACK TO NORMAL.

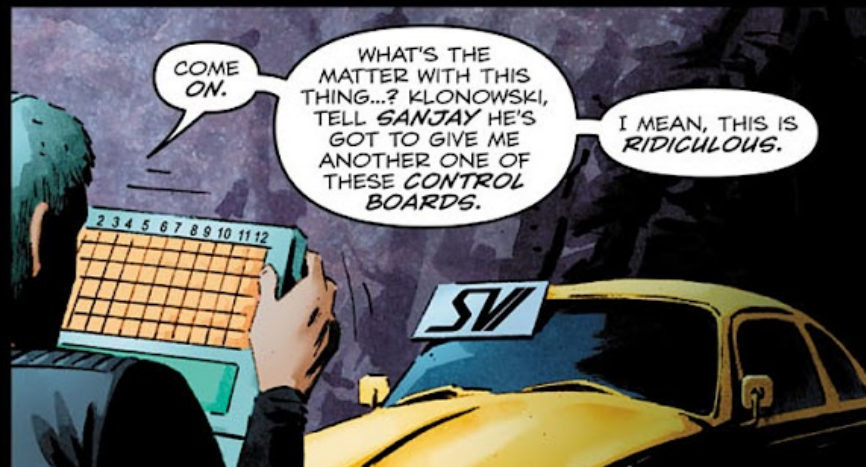
BUMBLEBEE?



BUMBLEBEE?

BUMBLEBEE?

TAK
TAK TAK



COME ON.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THIS THING...? KLONOWSKI, TELL SANJAY HE'S GOT TO GIVE ME ANOTHER ONE OF THESE CONTROL BOARDS.

I MEAN, THIS IS RIDICULOUS.



RATCHET, THIS MALFUNCTIONING BADGE SEEMS TO HAVE DAMAGED HIM MORE THAN WE THOUGHT. WE'RE SHORT ON TIME. I'M LEAVING IT TO YOU TO FIX BUMBLEBEE.



HMM...

EVEN IF THIS BOARD'S MALFUNCTIONING, IT SHOULD HAVE SPARKED SOME MOVEMENT IN THE AUTOBOT.

KLONOWSKI? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU WANT TO SAY SOMETHING.



WHAT? UH, NO, SIR. NOTHING.

JUST, UH... A LATE NIGHT FOR ME, TOO.

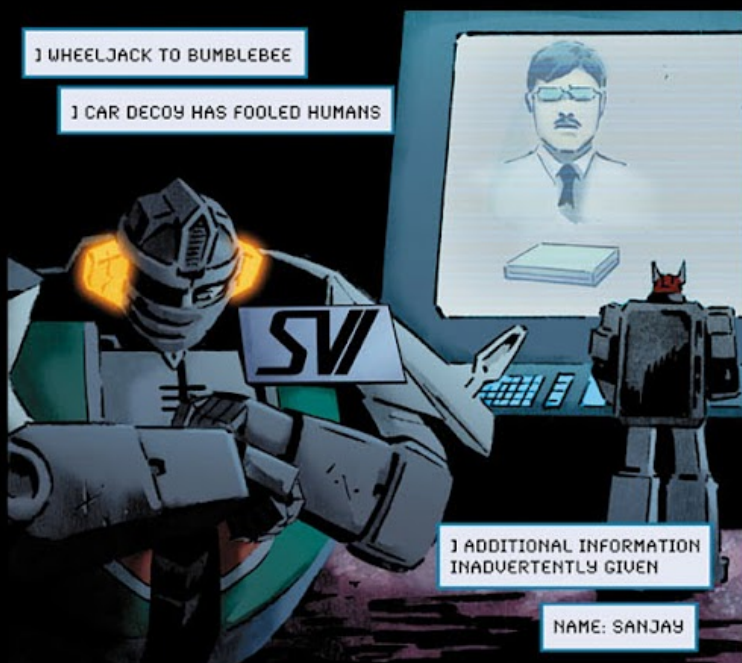
FINE. LET'S GO.



RATCHET, YOU'RE IN CHARGE.

IT SEEMS BUMBLEBEE HAS MADE HIS BED...

...AND FOR NOW, I'M AFRAID HE HAS TO LIE IN IT.





I BUMBLEBEE TO WHEELJACK

I HAVE OBSERVED MULTIPLE
CASES THAT MATCH THE
CONTROL BOARD DIMENSIONS

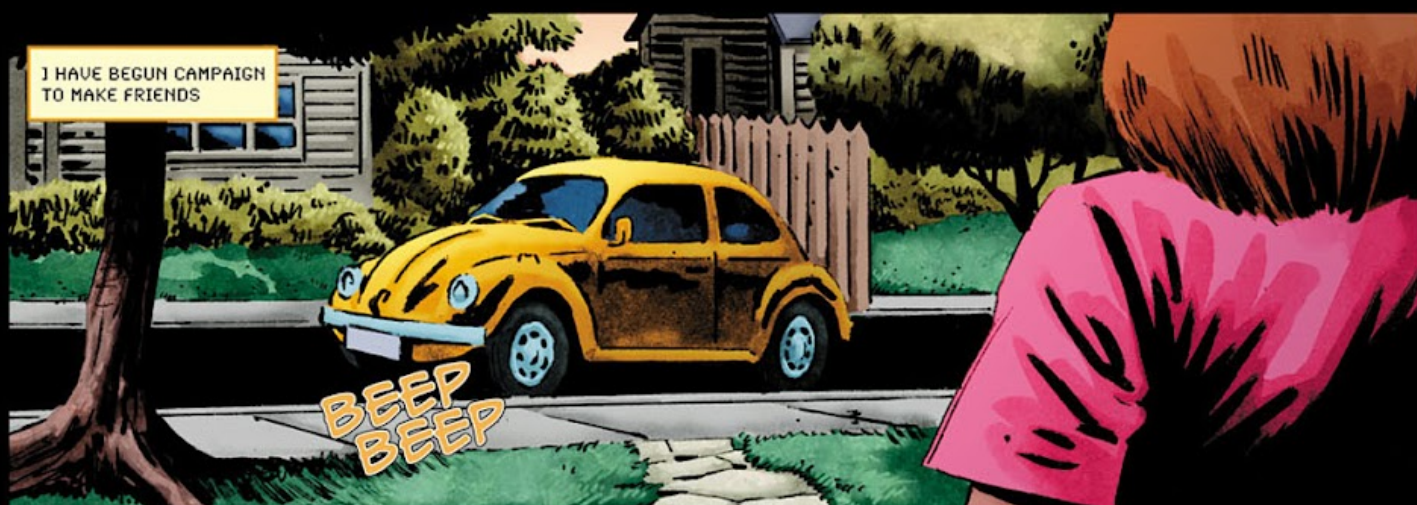
I ALL CASES ARE IN
BHARWANEE'S STRICT CONTROL
WHILE OUTSIDE HOUSE



I NEED ACCESS TO HOUSE
WHILE BHARWANEE AT WORK

I HAVE OBSERVED BHARWANEE'S
DAUGHTER PLAYING IN YARD

I SHE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP



I HAVE BEGUN CAMPAIGN
TO MAKE FRIENDS

BEEP
BEEP



I SO FAR SEEMS
TO BE WORKING I



AUTOBOTS...

...I HAVE AN
ANNOUNCEMENT.

AS OF THIS
MORNING, I HAVE
BEEN NAMED ACTING
LEADER BY COL.
HORIUCHI.

BUMBLEBEE'S
CONDITION HAS
NOT IMPROVED, BUT
OUR OBLIGATION
TO THE HUMANS
REMAINS.

AND
SO...

...THE LIST OF ROBOTS THAT HAVE BEEN SLATED FOR US TO HUNT DOWN HAS LENGTHENED, AND THE DEADLINE SHORTENED.

SKYWARP IS STILL THERE AS THE HUMANS' ULTIMATE GOAL, SEEING HOW HE HAS ATTACKED THEIR RESEARCHERS AND STOLEN THEIR TECHNOLOGY, BUT THERE ARE NEW ADDITIONS BEFORE HIM.

CHIEF AMONG THEM ARE THE AUTOBOTS **HOT ROD**, **PROWL**, AND **RED ALERT**.

OH BOY.

HERE COMES THE BIG **FUSS**.

HMM. SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO FIND...

WHA—?

I'LL ENTER THEIR LAST KNOWN COORDINATES...

WE HAVE SOME DATA TRIANGULATION ON HOT ROD IN THE SYSTEM.

I'LL LOOK AT SOME SATELLITE IMAGERY.

CLIFF JUMPER TO RATCHET: WILL BUMBLEBEE BE BACK BEFORE THIS DEADLINE? []

YES, CLIFFJUMPER, I BELIEVE SO.

ALL RIGHT, MOVING ON...

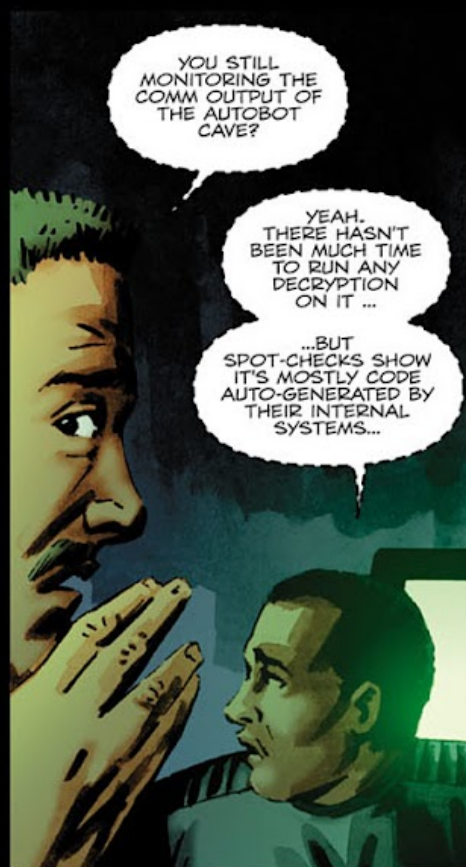
...LET'S START THINKING **STRATEGY**, AUTOBOTS...

WHAT IS GOING ON? THEY NEARLY BLEW THEIR **CIRCUITS** WHEN WE TOLD THEM TO HUNT DOWN **BLURR**.

AND WAIT...

...NO ONE ASKED A **QUESTION**... WHY DID RATCHET ANSWER **CLIFFJUMPER**?

REW







-BACK.



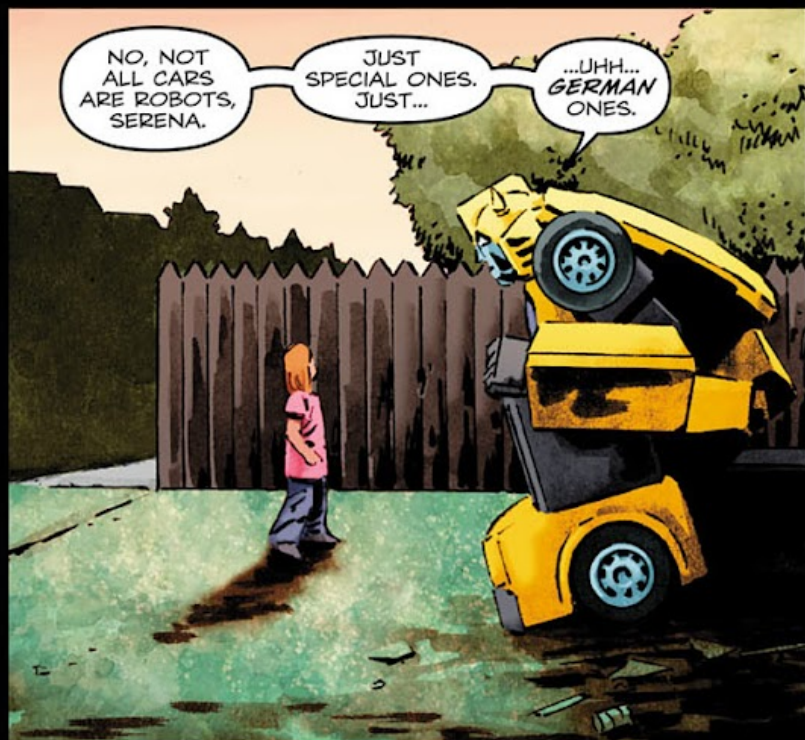
WHAT—
—WOW!
I-I DIDN'T
KNOW....
...YOU'RE A
ROBOT.
I DIDN'T
KNOW!



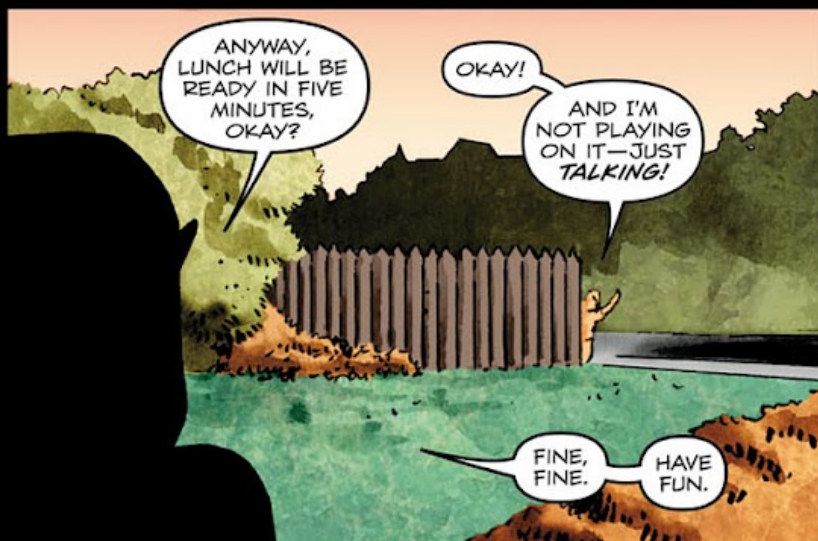
HELLO.
MY NAME IS
BUMBLEBEE.
WHAT'S
YOURS?



MY NAME'S
SERENA.
ARE—ARE
ALL CARS
ROBOTS?
HA!



NO, NOT
ALL CARS
ARE ROBOTS,
SERENA.
JUST
SPECIAL ONES.
JUST...
...UHH...
GERMAN
ONES.





I'LL LOOK AT THE SATELLITE IMAGERY.

YES, CLIFFJUMPER, I BELIEVE SO.

ALL RIGHT.

TIME STAMP: 1016 HOURS.

```

>DECRYPT
DECRYPTING
JTRLBRKER>
:R/L ARM>+46*/-12*
:R/L LEG>+0*/+0*
:FUEL>38%
:REPAIR>R/L ARM SERVO
>L AUDIO IN
>R-F TIRE

JJAZZ>
:R/L ARM>+1*/+4*
:R/L LEG>+0*/-1*

```

OKAY, SO WHAT'S THE OUTPUT AT 10:16 AM, AUTOBOTS?



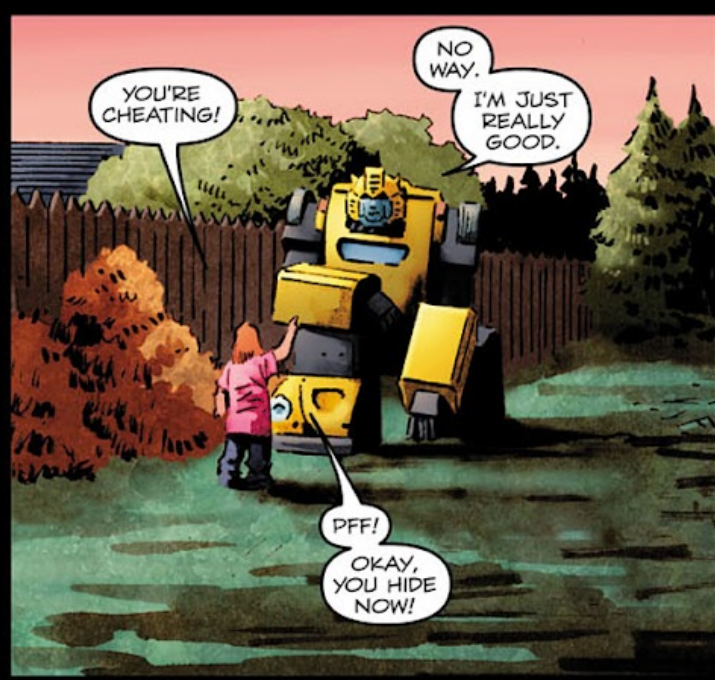
SHEESH, COLLINS WAS RIGHT... THIS STUFF COULD PUT YOU TO SL—

—WHAT?!



AW!

YOU FOUND ME!



YOU'RE CHEATING!

NO WAY.

I'M JUST REALLY GOOD.

PFF!

OKAY, YOU HIDE NOW!

```

JCLFJMPR>
:R/L ARM>+42*/+90*
:R/L LEG>+0*/+0*
:FUEL>71%
:REPAIR>CNTRL POWER
>R OPTIC IN

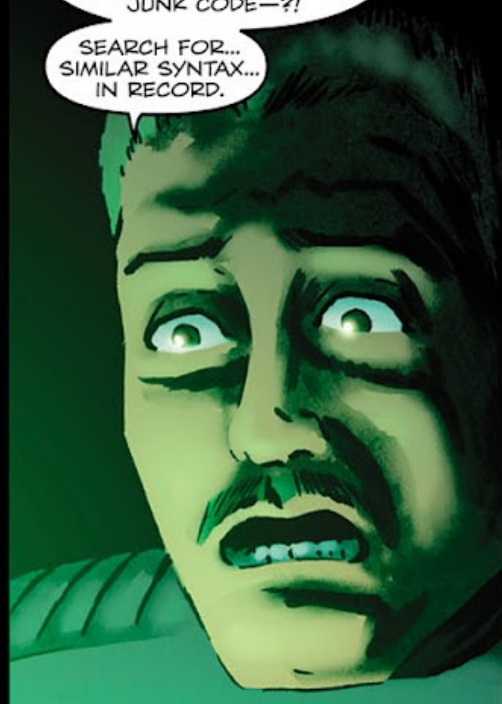
```

JCLIFFJUMPER TO RATCHET: WILL BUMBLEBEE BE BACK BEFORE THIS DEADLINE?

WHAT IN THE...?

...BUMBLEBEE'S GONE?! AND THEY'RE—THEY'RE HIDING THEIR MESSAGES IN SOME JUNK CODE—?!

SEARCH FOR... SIMILAR SYNTAX... IN RECORD.



```

>74 MATCHES FOUND
>[]

```

OH NO.

OH NO.



SERENA—
LUNCH!

OKAY!
JUST A
SECOND!



I HAVE
TO GO EAT
LUNCH.
CAN YOU
STAY OUT
HERE?

SURE, OF
COURSE.
BUT,
AH...



I WAS JUST
WONDERING,
SERENA...

...MAY I
ASK YOU A
FAVOR?



OKAY.

INSIDE YOUR
HOUSE, YOUR FATHER
HAS A HEAVY CASE,
ABOUT THIS BIG.

UH... DO YOU
THINK YOU COULD
BRING IT OUT
HERE FOR ME TO
LOOK AT?



MY DAD
SAYS I'M NOT
SUPPOSED TO
TOUCH HIS
STUFF.

I KNOW,
THAT'S TRUE.
BUT, UH... BUT I'M
WORRIED THAT...
THAT IT'S
BROKEN.

AND IF YOUR
FATHER USES IT,
HE COULD... UH...
HE COULD
GET HURT.



OH.
I DON'T
WANT MY DAD
TO GET
HURT.

ME, NEITHER,
ME, NEITHER. I... UH,
I MIGHT BE ABLE TO
GET IT FIXED.

OKAY,
BUT—



SERENA!

I'M
COMING!



OKAY, I'LL
BRING IT OUT
AFTER I HAVE
LUNCH.

DON'T
TELL SWATI!



WHAT'S
TAKING YOU
SO LONG?

NOTHING!

OHH... THIS IS
UNBELIEVABLE.

WHAT HAVE
THEY *DONE*
TO US—?

THEY'RE
GOING TO RUIN
EVERYTHING.



I HAVE TO
GET THIS TO
THE COLONEL.
HE—

—WHAT—

—1:21
P.M.—THAT'S
RIGHT NOW.

>ALERT
>NEW TEXT OUTPUT
>44K
>1321 HOURS



DECRYPT? Y/N

THIS IS WHAT
THEY'RE SAYING
RIGHT NOW.

TAK

I BUMBLEBEE TO RATCHET,
WHEELJACK

I FEEL TERRIBLE
ABOUT THIS ☐



I HAVE SENT BHARWANEE'S
DAUGHTER TO FETCH
CONTROL BOARD ☐

I WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE:
EXCELLENT, BRING IT TO
BASE; I WILL ALTER ☐



I ALTERED CONTROL BOARD WILL
BURN OUT BADGES, AND POWER
SOURCE OF ANY NON-BADGED ROBOT

I YOU AND BLURR WILL
NEED TO BE OUT OF
RANGE WHEN OPERATED



I SEND SCAN OF SCHEMATICS
ASAP SO I CAN GET STARTED ☐

I BUMBLEBEE TO WHEELJACK: NOT SURE
THIS IS RIGHT, BETRAYING A FRIEND. ☐





1 WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE:
OH, FOR SPARK'S SAKE.

1 ARE YOU SERIOUS?



1 YOU'VE ONLY BEEN
FRIENDS FOR 3 HOURS.

1 IF YOU DON'T GET THIS BOARD BACK TO
US, WE'LL BE HUNTING DOWN OUR OLDEST
FRIENDS UNTIL THE HUMANS DECIDE
WE'VE OUTLIVED OUR USEFULNESS.



1 YOU SAID IN YOUR SPEECH
THAT THIS IS NO WAY TO
LIVE... LIKE SLAVES.

1 THE COLONEL USED THE
HUMANS' FEAR AND MISTRUST
TO CAPTURE US—AND WE
NEED TO GET OUT. 1



1 BUMBLEBEE TO WHEELJACK:

1 BUT IF WE LIE TO A LITTLE
GIRL IN ORDER TO STEAL
FROM HER FATHER ...

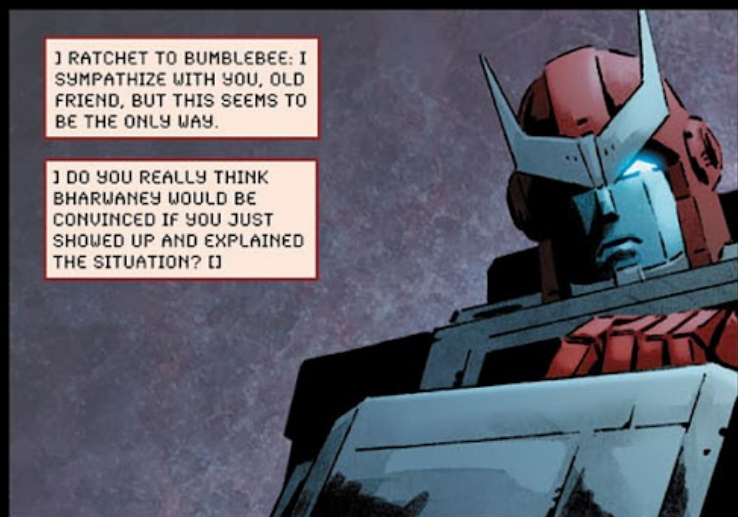
1 ...THEN AREN'T THE HUMANS
RIGHT ABOUT US? 1



1 WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE: LISTEN, IF YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO BE A LEADER ABOUT THIS, THEN— 1

WHEELJACK...

...LET ME
TRY.



1 RATCHET TO BUMBLEBEE: I
SYMPATHIZE WITH YOU, OLD
FRIEND, BUT THIS SEEMS TO
BE THE ONLY WAY.

1 DO YOU REALLY THINK
BHARWANEY WOULD BE
CONVINCED IF YOU JUST
SHOWED UP AND EXPLAINED
THE SITUATION? 1



1 BUMBLEBEE TO RATCHET:
I KNOW. I KNOW.

1 IT'S THE ONLY WAY.



1 IT JUST DOESN'T
SEEM RIGHT. 1

IT DIDN'T HAVE TO BE
THIS WAY, MEAT BAGS.

SKYWATCH
PHILLIPS BASE
KEEP OUT

FIGHTING THE INEVITABLE
JUST LEADS TO WORSE PAIN.

SKYWATCH
PHILLIPS BASE
KEEP OUT

UNTIL THE GUNS CAME OUT,
THIS ALL COULD HAVE BEEN
RESOLVED WITH WORDS.

AH, WELL. ONE
IS THE SAME AS
ANOTHER TO ME.

TO SKYWARP.

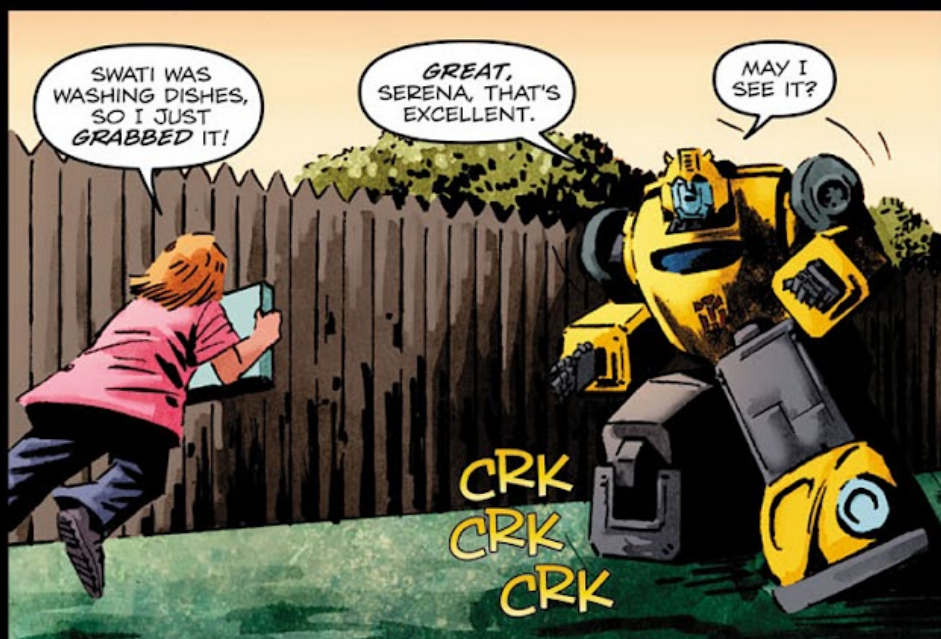
YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW
WHAT I WANTED.

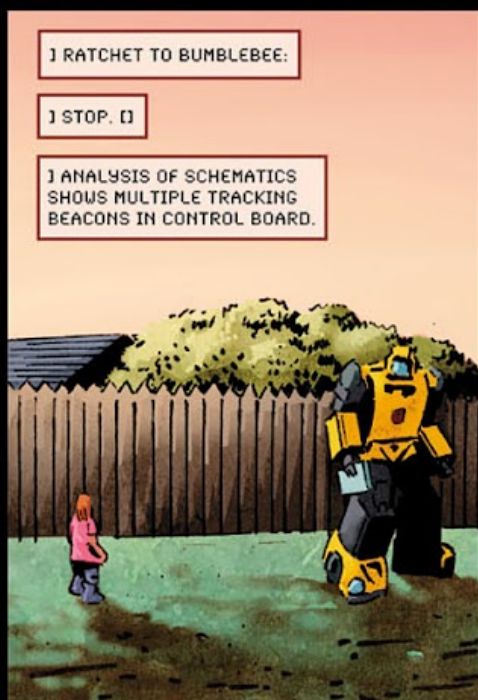
COMPUTER SCREEN:

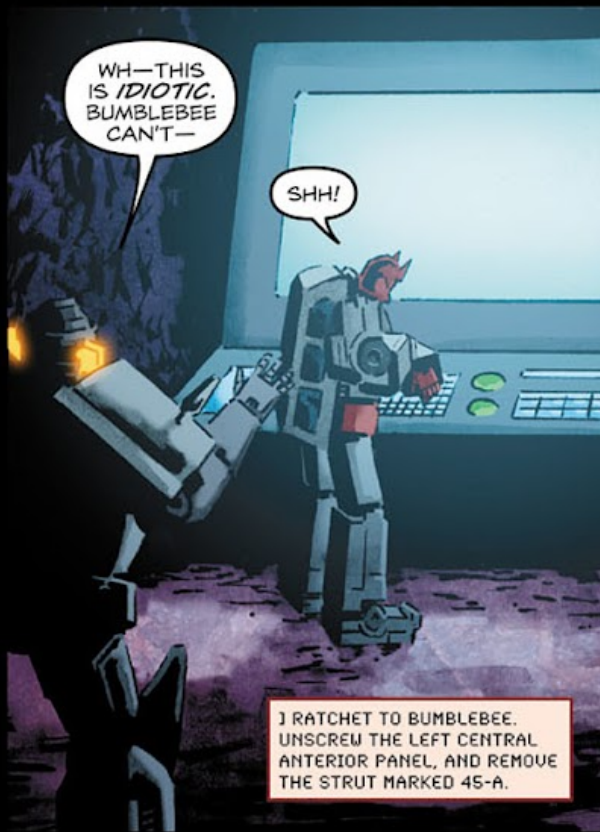
>FILE ACCESS
>CONTROL BOARD
>CODE SIGNATURE:
>361246
>
>PRINT? Y/N

IT MIGHT NOT
HAVE MATTERED
AT ALL TO YOU.

AH, WELL.







J RATCHET TO BUMBLEBEE. UNSCREW THE LEFT CENTRAL ANTERIOR PANEL, AND REMOVE THE STRUT MARKED 45-A.



DIT DIT DIT



J DISCONNECT THE 4 ANCHOR POINTS AND REMOVE HEAT SINK. □



J BUMBLEBEE TO RATCHET. PANEL IS OFF. HEAT SINK REMOVED. AWAITING FURTHER INSTRUCTION. □

J RATCHET TO WHEELJACK. GET OVER HERE. I'VE REACHED THE END OF MY EXPERTISE. □



J YOU EITHER DO THIS OR YOU GET YOUR RUSTY CAN OUT THERE AND START HUNTING DOWN HOT ROD. □



J WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE: I'M HERE. REMOVE PANEL 74 B AND HEAT UP YOUR SOLDERING GUN. □



THANKS FOR COMING IN ON A WEEKEND, SANJAY.

TAKE IT EASY.

YOU, TOO.

J BUMBLEBEE TO WHEELJACK: HAVE REMOVED SEQUENCE BOARD AND SOLDERED SHORT BETWEEN POINT 606 AND JUNCTION 10-H.

J THE REPOSITIONING OF THE BOARD HAS LEFT ROOM FOR ONLY THREE OF THE FOUR RADIATION SHIELDS.

J IS THIS GOING TO BE SAFE FOR HUMANS?J



J WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE: WITH THE MINIMUM EXPOSURE THEY'LL GET, IT SHOULD BE FINE. THE LEAKING RADIATION ALSO MAKES THE DEVICE EASIER TO TRACK—THE CODE SIGNAL IS BROADCASTING FARTHER.

J REPLACE SEQUENCE BOARD. SET SWITCHES TO 1001011 AND ANCHOR IN PLACE. NOW STRIP THE YELLOW AND GREEN CABLES AND CROSS—J

J BUMBLEBEE TO WHEELJACK: SLOW DOWN, SLOW DOWN.



I'M JUST GETTING THE BOARD IN—I CAN'T DO THIS AS FAST AS YOU CAN.J

SERENA!

J WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE—WELL, YOU BETTER. YOUR FIFTEEN MINUTES ARE ALMOST UP.J



YES?

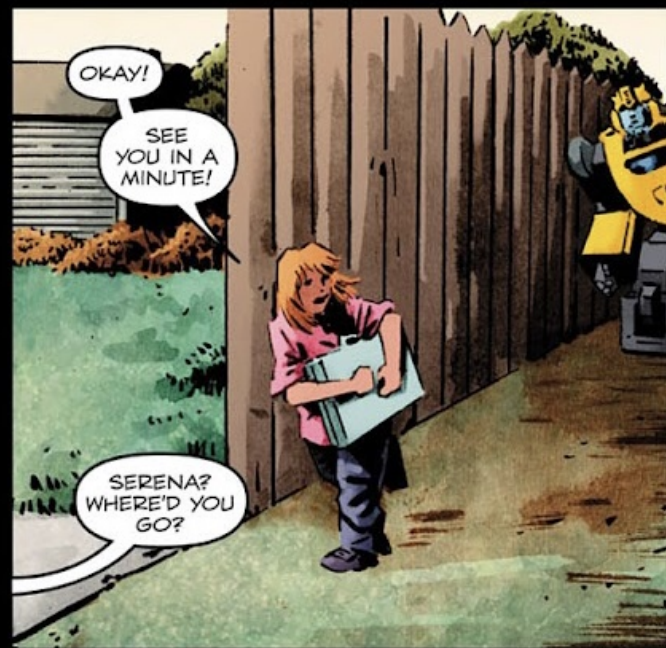
YOUR DAD CALLED TO SAY HE'S JUST A MINUTE AWAY—COME IN AND GET CHANGED.



JUST A MINUTE, SWAT!!

WHAT? NO, SERENA, COME ON.

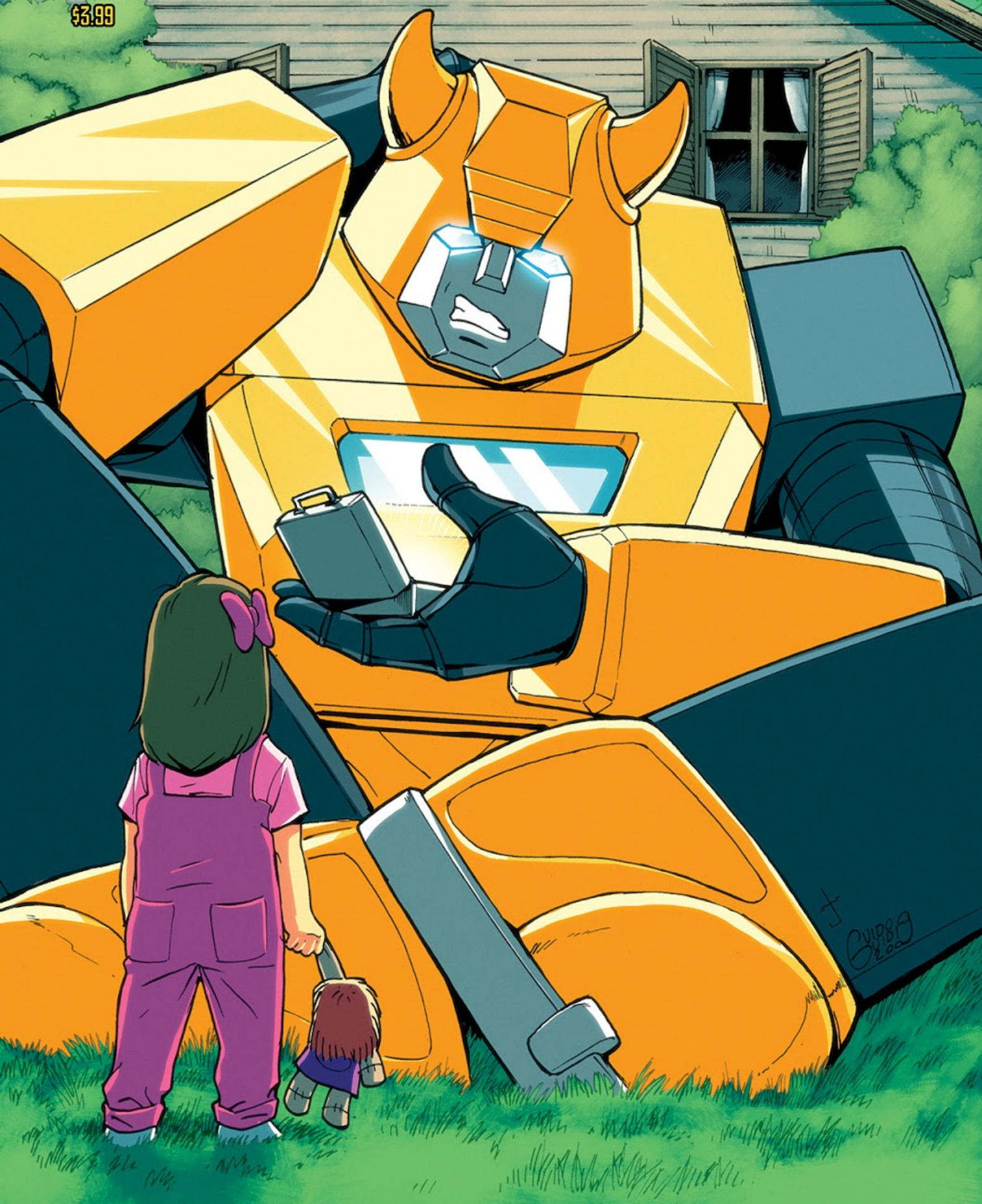
J WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE: THAT'S ALL—SCREW ON LEFT CENTRAL ANTERIOR PANEL AND YOU'RE FINISHED.J





Issue #4
COVER A
\$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE





Issue #4
COVER B
\$3.99

THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE





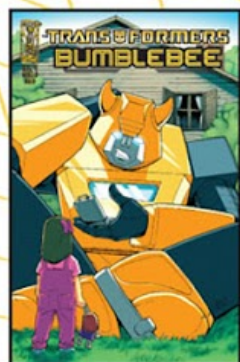
THE TRANSFORMERS BUMBLEBEE



THE TRANSFORMERS

BUMBLEBEE

ISSUE 4



cover A:
art by Guido Guidi
colors by Josh Burcham



cover B:
art by Chee
colors by Moose Baumann



sketch cover B1:
art by Chee

Writer:

Zander Cannon

Artist:

Chee

Colorist:

Moose Baumann

Letterer:

Neil Uyetake

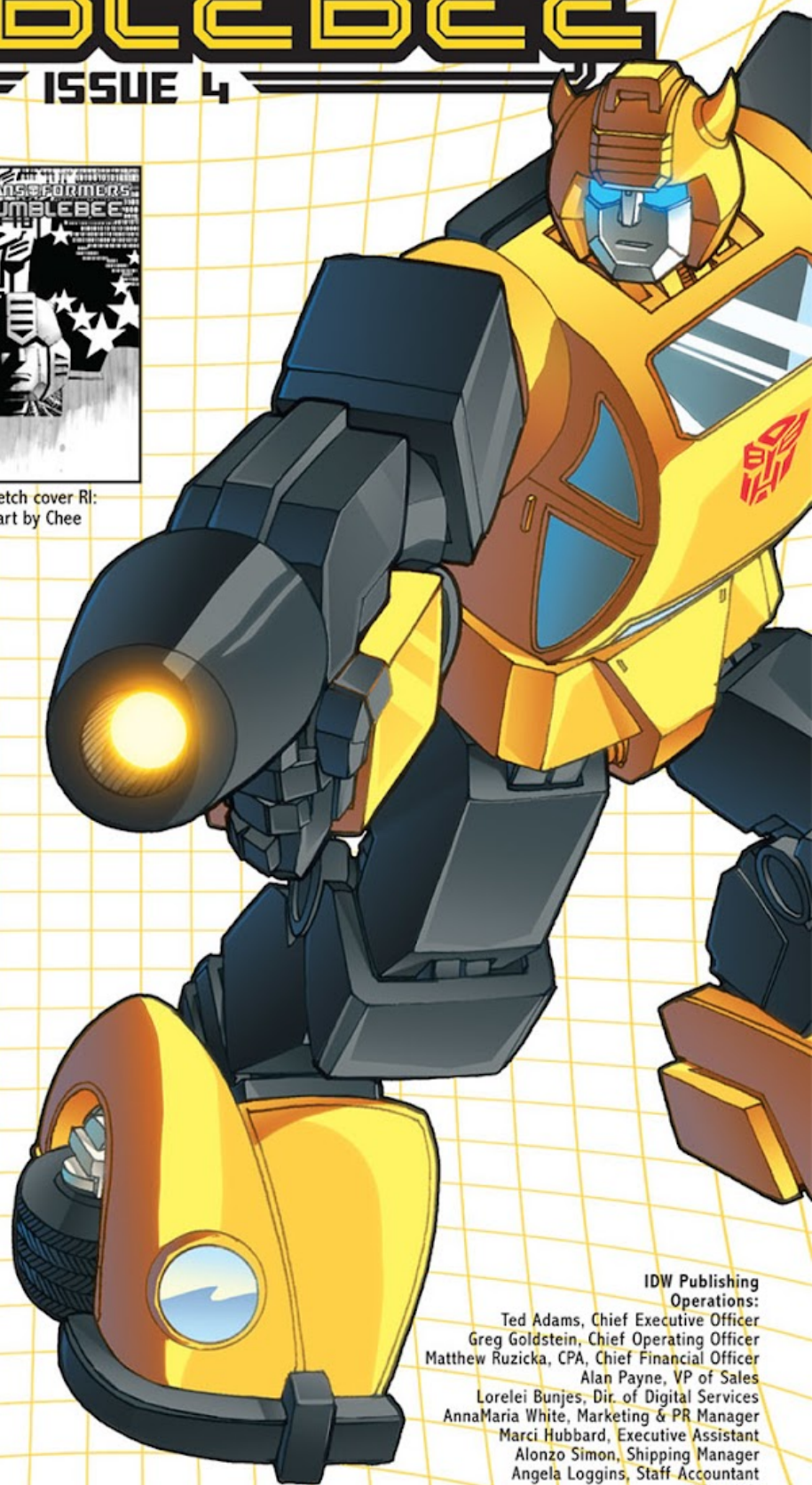
Associate Editor:

Denton J. Tipton

Editor:

Andy Schmidt

Editor's note: The events in this issue occur prior to Transformers #5.



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1 BUMBLEBEE TO RATCHET:

1 I KNOW, IT'S FINE. I JUST FEEL BAD ABOUT—

1 HOLD ON—I'VE GOT A PROXIMITY READING— A ROBOTIC LIFE FORM.

1 RATCHET TO BUMBLEBEE:

1 OKAY, I'M SEARCHING IN YOUR SECTOR...



1 LOCKING IT DOWN NOW. WE—

OH NO.



1 BUMBLEBEE TO RATCHET:

WHAT?

WHO IS IT?

SKYWARP

1 RATCHET?



1 RATCHET TO BUMBLEBEE: IT'S—

1 WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE: IT'S NOBODY. RETURN TO BASE.



1 BUMBLEBEE TO WHEELJACK: QUIT PLAYING GAMES. WHO IS IT?

1 WHEELJACK TO BUMBLEBEE:



1 IT'S SKYWARP. HE'S TELEPORTED IN OVER SANJAY BHARWANEY'S HOUSE.

1 BUMBLEBEE, I'M SORRY. HE MUST HAVE TRACKED THE CONTROL BOARD. AND BHARWANEY AND HIS DAUGHTER...

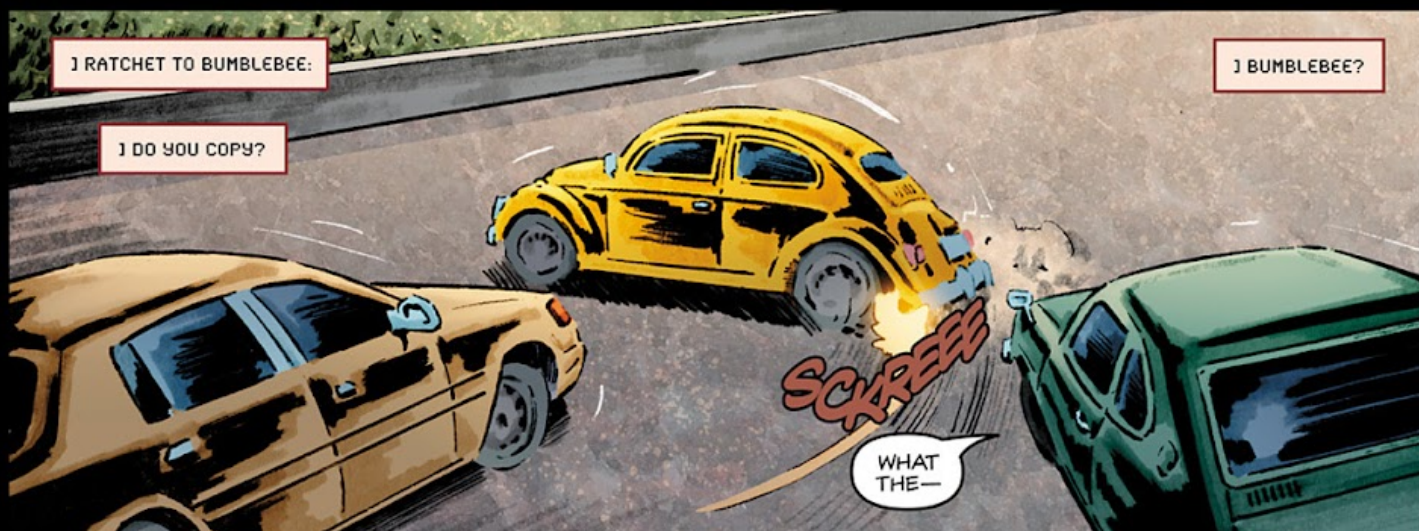


I ...YOU CAN'T HELP THEM NOW.

I JUST RETURN TO BASE.

I WE'LL COME UP WITH ANOTHER PLAN.

I I'M SORRY.



I RATCHET TO BUMBLEBEE:

I DO YOU COPY?

I BUMBLEBEE?



I BUMBLEBEE, PLEASE ACKNOWLEDGE.

I I KNOW THIS IS DIFFICULT, BUT BEING A LEADER MEANS MAKING DIFFICULT DECIS—

SPARKING BOLTS! LOOK!



WHAT THE—

HE'S TURNING BACK! HE'S GOING TO GET THEM!

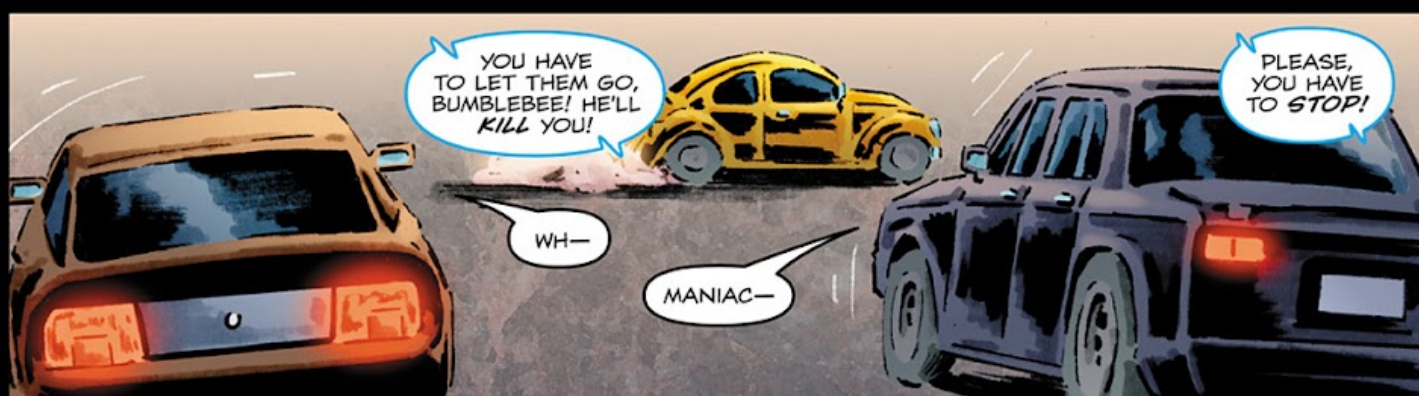
CLIFFJUMPER, BE QUIET!



I BUMBLEBEE—

THERE'S NO TIME, RATCHET!

BUMBLEBEE! STOP! YOU'RE NOT STRONG ENOUGH!



YOU HAVE TO LET THEM GO, BUMBLEBEE! HE'LL KILL YOU!

WH—

MANIAC—

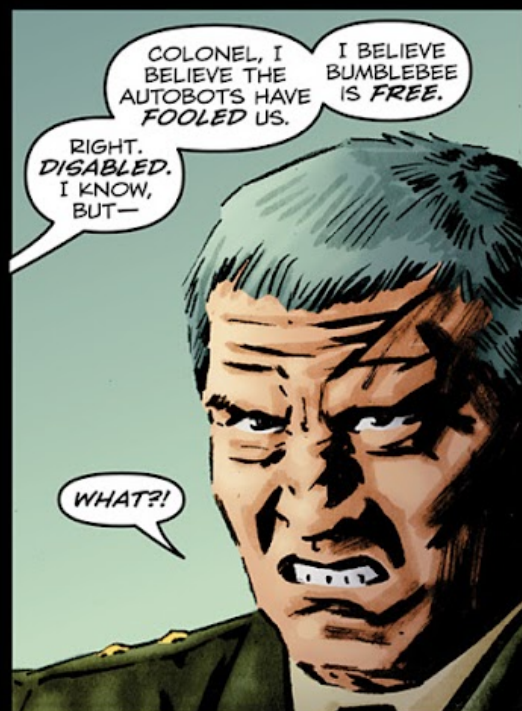
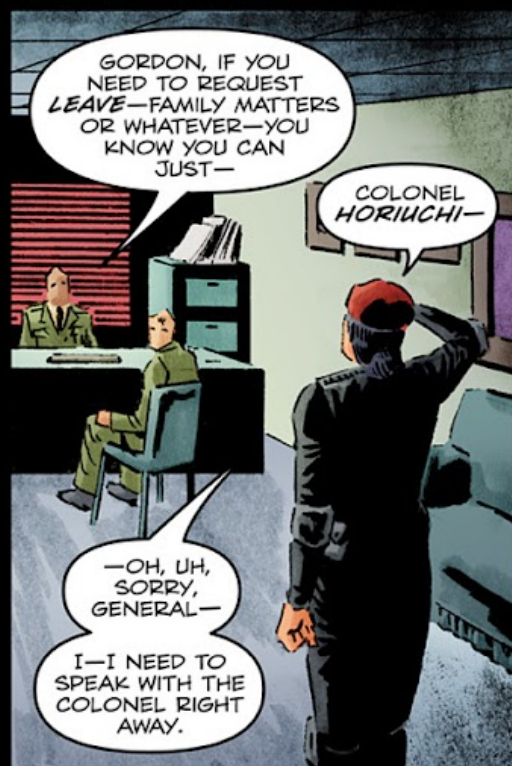
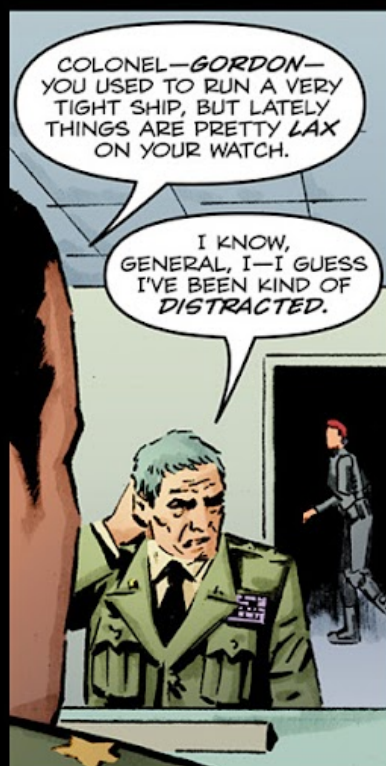
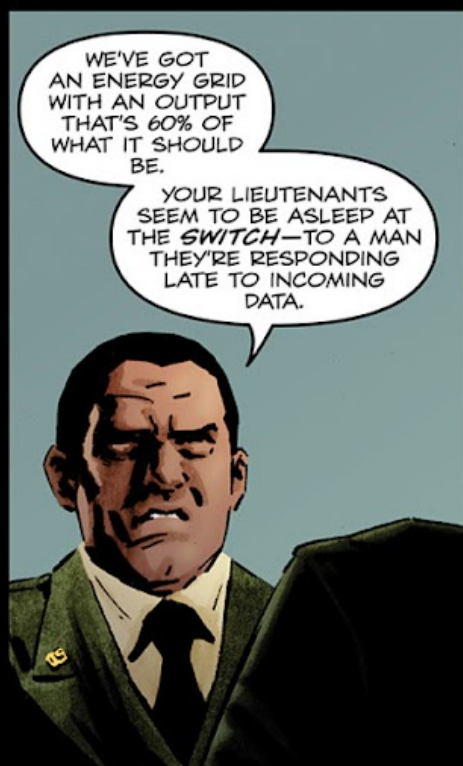
PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO STOP!

A dynamic illustration of Bumblebee from the Transformers franchise. He is shown in a three-quarter view, leaning forward with his right arm raised and his left arm extended. His body is primarily yellow with black and grey mechanical details. The Autobot symbol is visible on his chest. He is positioned as if he has just landed or is about to take flight, with a large splash of dark, rocky debris at his feet. The background is a solid, warm orange-red color. A speech bubble in the upper right corner contains the word "BUMBLEBEE" in a stylized, blocky font.

BUMBLEBEE

WINGS OF WAX







HOW
IN BLAZES
COULD HE BE
FREE??!

SIR, I
DON'T KNOW,
BUT—



GET KLONOWSKI
ON THIS—WE NEED
HIM TO LOCK THEM
DOWN RIGHT
AWAY.

BUT
THAT'S JUST
IT, SIR—



—I CAN'T
FIND KLONOWSKI
ANYWHERE. HE
WASN'T AT HIS
POST.

HE'S SIGNED OUT
SOME WEAPONS,
TOO, SIR—JUST A
FEW MINUTES
AGO.



"I THINK HE MAY KNOW
SOMETHING WE *DON'T*."

SERENA,
OVER HERE— THIS WAY—



NO NO NO
NO NO—

DADDY—

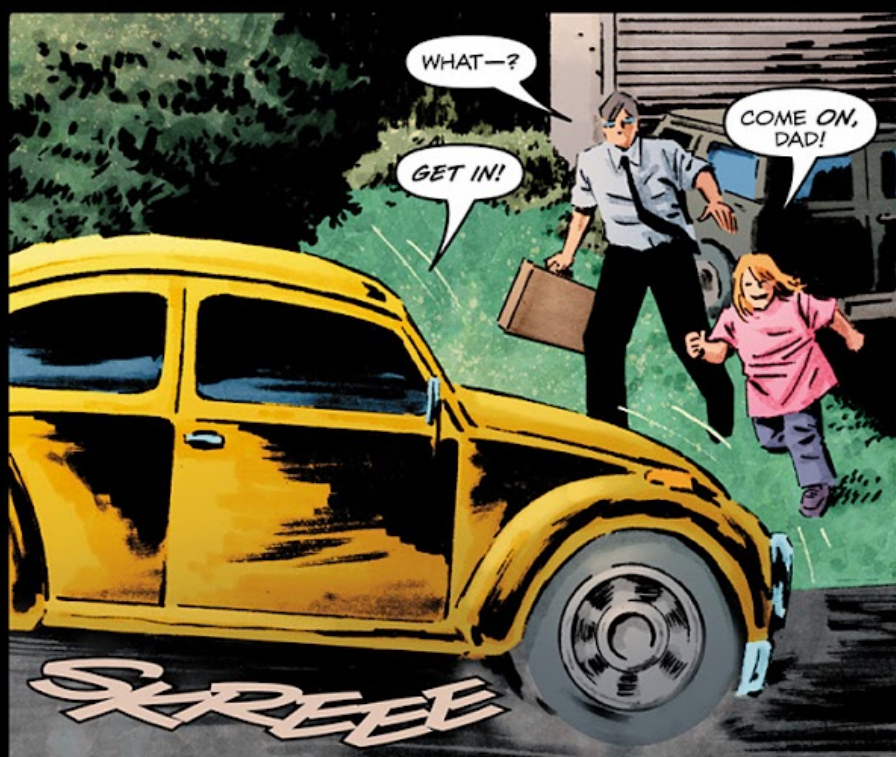
WH—COME
BACK HERE,
MEAT
BAGS—

NO, THIS ISN'T
HAPPENING. THIS ISN'T
HAPPENING—



COME ON.
COME ON—
NO—NO—

DAD!

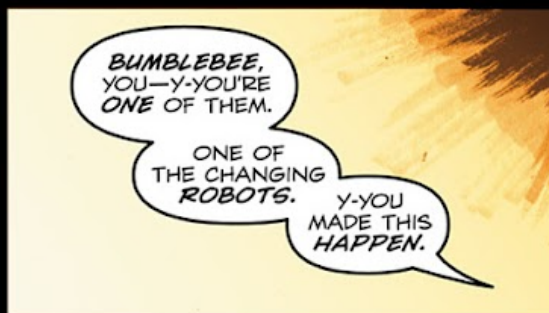




WHAT—
WHAT IS
THIS—

BUMBLEBEE,
DADDY! HE'S THE
FUNNY CAR I WAS
PLAYING WITH!

HE SAVED
US, DADDY—HE
SAVED US!



BUMBLEBEE,
YOU—Y-YOU'RE
ONE OF THEM.

ONE OF
THE CHANGING
ROBOTS.

Y-YOU
MADE THIS
HAPPEN.



YOU BROUGHT
HIM HERE. THE
JET. YOU—

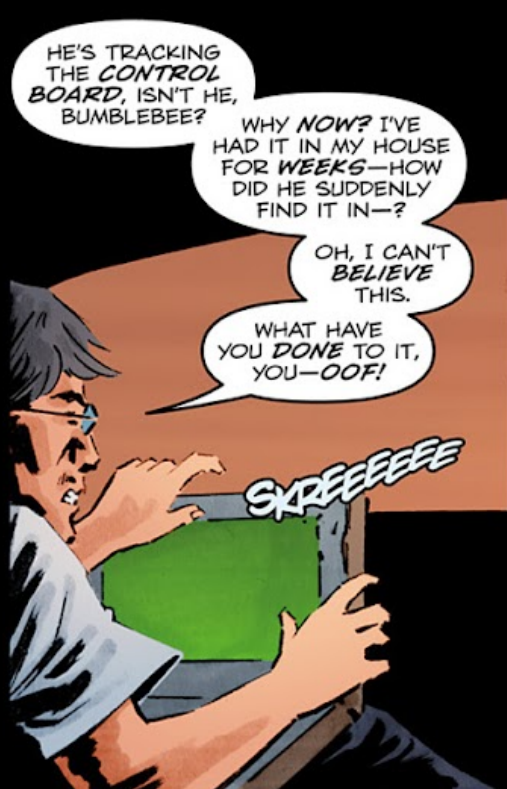
NO,
DAD, HE'S
RESCUING
US.
HE'S
A GOOD
ROBOT.



SERENA, THERE
ARE NO GOOD
ROBOTS!

THE WAR—ALL THE
DESTRUCTION—

MOM WOULD
STILL BE WITH
US IF THERE
WERE.



HE'S TRACKING
THE CONTROL
BOARD, ISN'T HE,
BUMBLEBEE?

WHY NOW? I'VE
HAD IT IN MY HOUSE
FOR WEEKS—HOW
DID HE SUDDENLY
FIND IT IN—?

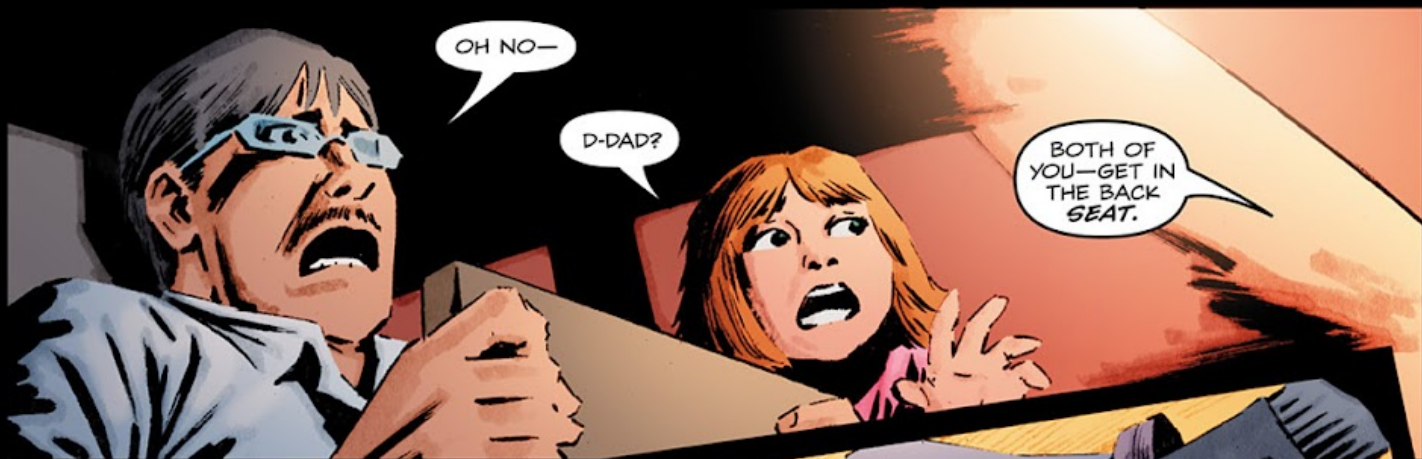
OH, I CAN'T
BELIEVE
THIS.

WHAT HAVE
YOU DONE TO IT,
YOU—OOF!



CAN'T OUTRACE
A TELEPORTER,
BUMBLEBEE.

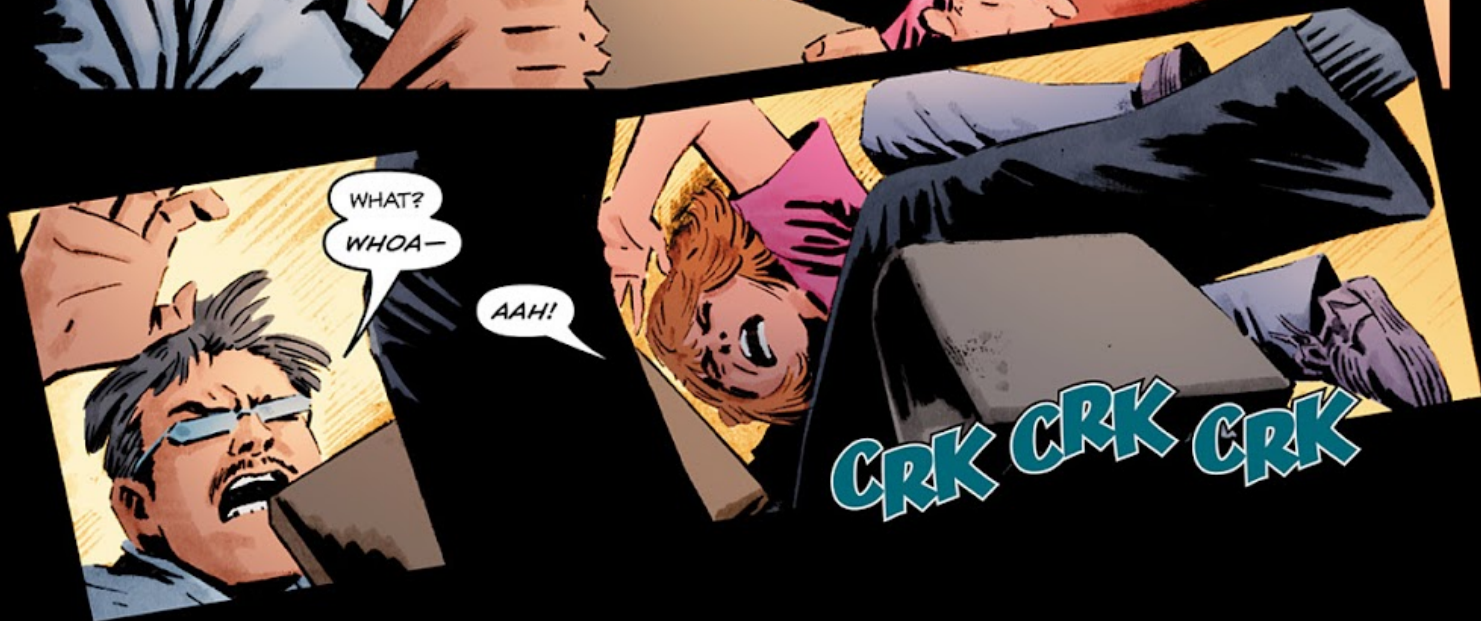
GIVE ME
THAT CONTROL
BOARD.



OH NO—

D-DAD?

BOTH OF
YOU—GET IN
THE BACK
SEAT.



WHAT?
WHOA—

AAH!

CRK CRK CRK





THIS PEACE
WE'RE LIVING
THROUGH NOW
IS JUST A
ROADBLOCK.

MEGATRON IS
RETURNING.

AND WHEN
HE ARRIVES, HE
NEEDS TO BE
READY TO
FIGHT.



TO TAKE BACK
HIS RIGHTFUL
PLACE—RULING
THE GALAXY.

AND WHEN HE
SEES WHO HAS
GIVEN HIM THE
WEAPONS TO
DO SO—



—IT WILL BE
ME AT HIS RIGHT
HAND, NOT
STARScream.

NOT
SOUNDWAVE.

SANJAY!



AND A BOARD
TO CONTROL THE
AUTOBOTS?

OH, I WILL BE
A HERO OF THE
DECEPTICON ARMY
WHEN I HAND
THAT OVER.

SANJAY, HE'S
TRACKING US BY THE
RADIATION SIGNATURE
OF THE **BOARD.**



AND THEN, ONE
BY ONE, ALL OF YOU
AUTOBOTS WILL
FALL IN LINE.

CAN YOU SWITCH IT
OFF? CAN YOU TURN IT
DOWN? WE NEED TO
KEEP HIM OFF OUR
TAILS—



SOME OF YOU WILL
BE **ENFORCERS.** SOME
GUARDS OF THE HUMAN
PRISONS. BUT **YOU,**
BUMBLEBEE—I BELIEVE
YOU WILL BE A
CLOWN.

SANJAY?

NO.





1 —WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!



SANJAY—
SERENA—

—I NEED TO
LET YOU OUT
HERE.

YOU HAVE TO
GET SOMEWHERE
SAFE.

OKAY.

COME ON,
SWEETIE.



ONE THING,
THOUGH,
SANJAY.

I NEED
THAT CASE.

WHAT?!



IT'S HOW SKYWARD
IS TRACKING US. IT'S
TOO DANGEROUS FOR
YOU TO TAKE IT.

THEN WE SHOULD
DESTROY IT! KEEP
IT OUT OF **HIS**
HANDS—AND
YOURS!



SANJAY, WE NEED
IT. OUR PEOPLE ARE
TRAPPED, AND THIS
IS OUR ONLY WAY
OUT.

IT MIGHT
VERY WELL BE
A BETRAYAL,
BUT—

YES.



QUITE A
BETRAYAL.

WHO—

OH NO...





CURSE
YOU, MEAT
BAG.



NHGH—YOU THINK
A DECEPTICON SEEKER
CAN BE STOPPED BY
YOUR PITIFUL EARTH
GUNS?

NFF.

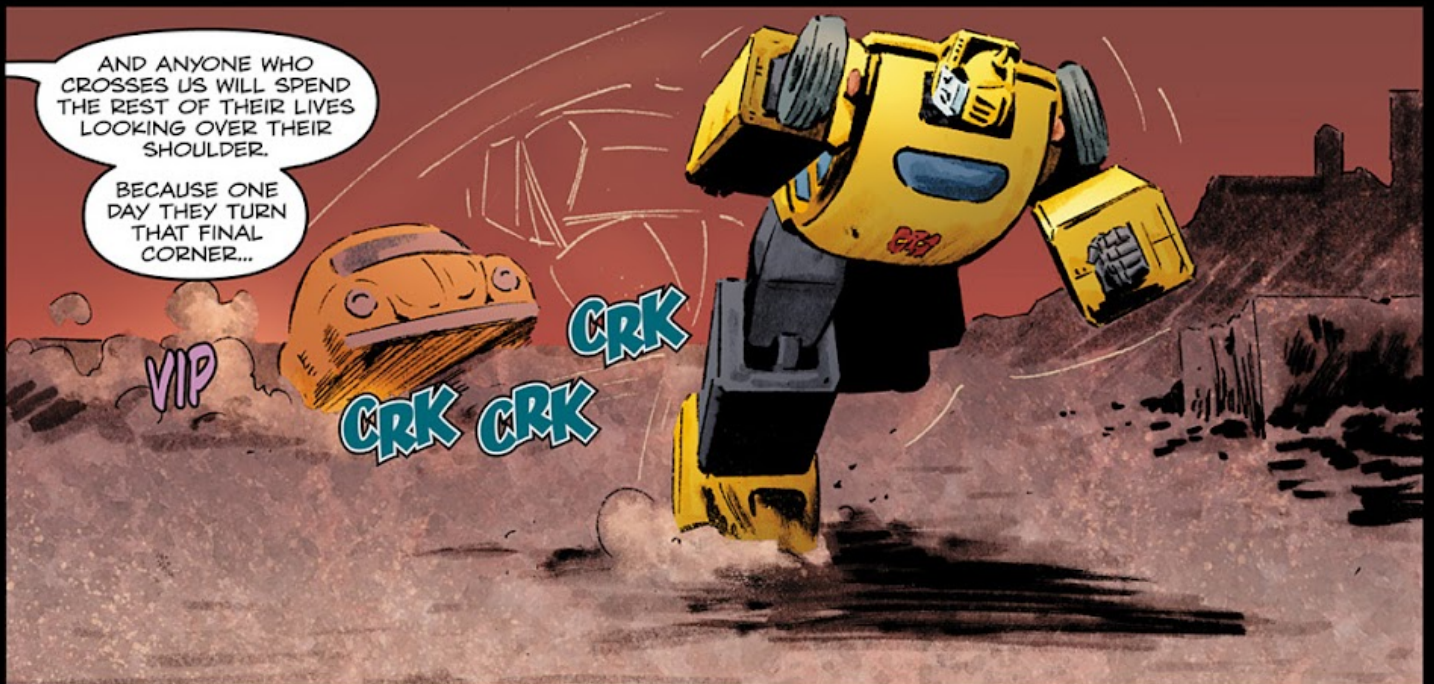
NEVER.



WE NEVER STOP.
WE NEVER FALTER. IF
SOMETHING LIES IN
OUR PATH, WE
CRUSH IT!

FRIEND
OR FOE.

IT'S THIS
COMPETITION AMONG
OURSELVES THAT FUELS
EXCELLENCE.



AND ANYONE WHO
CROSSES US WILL SPEND
THE REST OF THEIR LIVES
LOOKING OVER THEIR
SHOULDER.

BECAUSE ONE
DAY THEY TURN
THAT FINAL
CORNER...

VIP

CRK
CRK CRK



VIP

...AND FIND ME
WAITING.



I RATCHET TO BUMBLEBEE.

I WE'RE THREE MINUTES AWAY.

I JUST STAY HIDDEN.



THIS IS IT,
BUMBLEBEE. THE
END OF THE
LINE.

I KNOW WHAT
YOU'VE DONE TO
THE DEVICE. I KNOW
HOW TO *FIX* IT.

NOW HAND
IT OVER.

WAIT—



OH—SO YOU
THINK YOU CAN
ACTIVATE IT? THINK
YOU CAN BURN
ME OUT?

DON'T
BE *STUPID*,
BUMBLEBEE.
YOU'RE NO MORE
PROTECTED
THAN I AM.



IF YOU JUST HAND
IT OVER, BUMBLEBEE,
YOU MAY *GO*. A
PROFESSIONAL
COURTESY.

BUMBLEBEE,
STOP. YOU'LL BE
DESTROYED,
TOO.



YES,
SKYWARP. BUT *MY*
FRIENDS...

...WILL REPAIR
ME.





WELL?



SO HOW IS HE?

BETTER, NOW.

WHEELJACK'S FINE-TUNING HIS PERCEPTION ARRAY.

I THINK THAT EMP KNOCKED HIM OUT EVEN WORSE THAN WE ANTICIPATED.



HE CAME THROUGH FOR US WITH FLYING COLORS, BUT...

...WELL, HE JUST SEEMS RATTLED BY THE WHOLE EVENT.



HE SAYS HE FEELS LIKE HE NEEDS TO BE STRONGER—BIGGER—TO FILL THE ROLES HE'S GIVEN. I DON'T KNOW...

YEAH, I LIKE HIM THE WAY HE IS, TOO, BUT I GUESS I CAN'T BLAME HIM FOR WANTING MORE ARMOR.

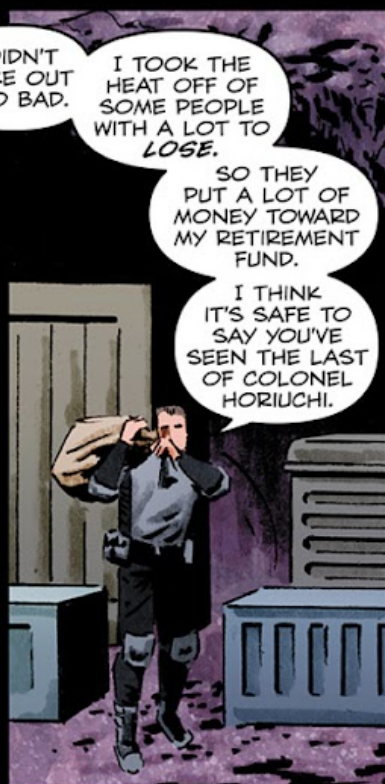


RIGHT, SO HOW ARE *YOU* DOING AFTER ALL THIS, KLONOWSKI? THAT WAS A BIG DEAL UP AT SKYWATCH.

HUH.

YEAH, WELL.

SOMEBODY'S GOT TO TAKE THE FALL, HUH?



I DIDN'T MAKE OUT TOO BAD.

I TOOK THE HEAT OFF OF SOME PEOPLE WITH A LOT TO LOSE.

SO THEY PUT A LOT OF MONEY TOWARD MY RETIREMENT FUND.

I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY YOU'VE SEEN THE LAST OF COLONEL HORIUCHI.



WELL, ANYWAY, I SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE.

YOU SURE?

I HEARD THEM BACK THERE—HE'S ABOUT TO COME OUT.

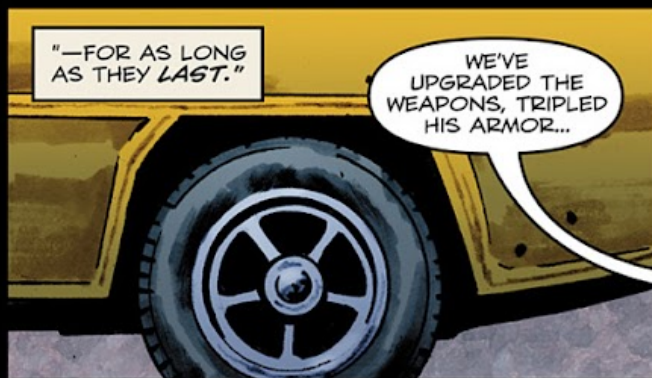


NAH.

I KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE.

YOU DON'T WANT ME AT A WELCOME BACK PARTY ANYWAY.

ENJOY YOUR GOOD TIMES—



"—FOR AS LONG AS THEY LAST."

WE'VE
UPGRADED THE
WEAPONS, TRIPLED
HIS ARMOR...



...I KEEP
TELLING HIM—
BEING TOUGH ISN'T
THE ANSWER.

WELL,
MAYBE HE
JUST NEEDS
SOME TIME
TO THINK.



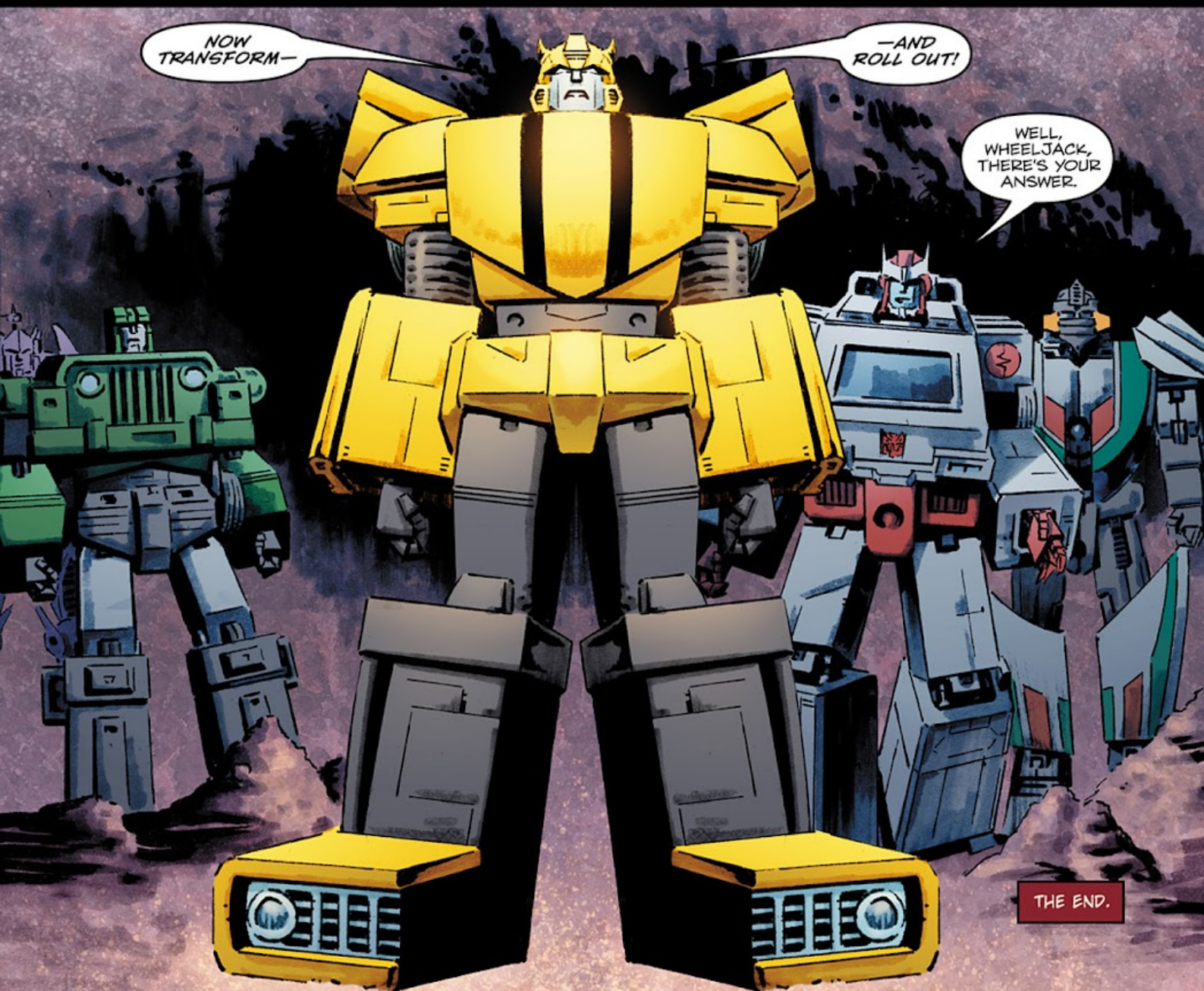
SURE. I KEEP
EXPECTING HIM TO
COME OUT HERE WITH
AN APOLOGY—HE'S
STILL JUST THAT
LITTLE GUY WE
ALL KNOW.

I MEAN, HE'S
STILL IN THE BIG
CHAIR AND WILL BE
FOR A WHILE. IF
THE LITTLE GUY
CAN'T PULL IT
TOGETHER—



AUTOBOTS—

REPORT
TO YOUR
STATIONS—



NOW
TRANSFORM—

—AND
ROLL OUT!

WELL,
WHEELJACK,
THERE'S YOUR
ANSWER.

THE END.